

몽연 현대 판타지 소설

라이프 미션



KW

Life Mission

- 라이프 미션 -

- Volume 6 -

**-Author-
Mong Yeon**

[LightNovelCafe (Myoniyoni Translations)]

Chapter 147

Italy is on the verge of chaos. There were already clear signs of destruction as the world collapsed, but this is confined to humans.

It was a time for mutants to lay down a foundation just as humans developed from ancient times. And who knows? They might rebuild the world.

In this flow, mutants in Italy were living peacefully in their respective areas. That was until a demon full of madness appeared.

The demon that appeared out of nowhere destroyed, killed, and ate everything that was in its way. It was only quiet while resting.

It only took a few days for it to destroy an entire area.

It ran amuck like this for several months. It did not tire and only became worse. It is basically a natural disaster.

Beholder rolls a yellow eyeball. In front of him is the wreckage of what looks like a skyscraper.

“The first impact was the big hit, but the attack was divided as it walked through it.”

“Mutating?”

“This isn’t just a normal mutation. It’s a whole body mutation. Hee hee!”

Beholder responded to Medusa’s question with confidence. His eye has the ability to see what other beings cannot.

He figured out that Cha Jun Sung is a mutant that can change at will just by looking at the wreckage, and that he can change his entire body.

The ability to mutate is an ability that varies in value by the beholder, whether it is seen as common or valuable. Nothing can imitate it unless it is at the highest level.

There is a difference between whole body and body part mutation. One can change the entire body at will in the former, and the latter means that only parts – like the arms or legs – are changeable.

“How many mutants are there that can do this?”

“There can’t be over 5 in all of levels 1 through 9. And since it’s a level 8, there can only be Red Eye. I want to hurry up and meet him so I can see what he’s like.”

“Just find him.”

“Hmph!”

Beholder raised his hand. Hundreds of eyes the size of millets popped up.

They split into hundreds and thousands like cell division to be implemented in various ways like searching for a target or surveillance.

“Spread out. Relay everything you see to me.”

Beholder shook his hand. The eyes that had been bunched together flew with the wind. They have a kind of telepathic ability that works within a radius of hundreds of kilometers.

They know what lives in Italy, so it will only be a matter of time before they find what they are looking for.



A sharp blade goes through a tunnel rat’s chin. There were a lot but he killed all of them. There is no fun in killing them because they are low level.

Cha Jun Sung’s tail wraps around a tunnel rat and absorbs it whole.

Though he gained a stamina that does not tire when he became a mutant, it is not infinite. Since he is a living being, he needs to supplement as much as he uses. He fortunately has not faced a strong enemy yet, so he has not been wounded yet.

If he gets wounded, the balance gets out of hand because he needs to pay attention to recovering the injury in addition to physical stamina. It is difficult to expect smooth

flow.

Cha Jun Sung likes the tunnel. Not the tunnel itself but the environment – he likes the dark. This is in the Oriax's nature, not his own.

Darkness is black like the Oriax. This environment provides him with a protective color without having to do anything, so this feels like his nest.

Cha Jun Sung laid down anywhere and closed his eyes. He does not run around like crazy all 365 days of the year. The only time he is quiet is when he is resting.

Though it looks like he is sleeping but is not very different from usual because he leaves his senses open to capture external dynamics. It is better to say he is recovering psychological stability.

Wing wing!

Several hours after Cha Jun Sung stops moving in the cave.

He can hear the weak sound of bees flying around. It is bothersome and he pretends he does not hear it. It is because he does not feel hostility. He just thought of them as annoying bugs that would wander around and then leave.

But they stopped in one place at one point and floated. Cha Jun Sung left them to stay floating or wander, but suddenly felt unpleasant. It feels like those bugs are watching him.

He compresses a finger to be thin like a needle and stabs the bug to bring it in front of him. He wants to see closely what kind of bug it is.

An eye? Black dots are all over a hazy gray marble embedded with veins. These dots blink as though they are alive.

Cha Jun Sung swells the needle like a chestnut bur and makes dozens of holes in the eye. By instinct, it does not feel like an autonomous creature. The inside becomes quiet. This did not happen again even though time passed. Cha Jun Sung is satisfied and rests in peace and comfort.



Beholder focused while standing in one place and laughed as he opened his eye.

A few weeks had passed since he arrived in Italy. He searched for the new mutant Inferno mentioned in that time, and discovered it not too long ago.

“Kik kik! It is Italy, but it’s pretty far.”

“Where?”

“Rome.”

Cha Jun Sung had gone south from Firenze to Rome. It had not been easy to get a sensory circle of the country even though Beholder had sent his eyes. Doing the country in its entirety was impossible, so he had to separate it into parts.

Beholder frowned. He knows why and the irrelevant Medusa has a rough guess.

“The nerve! He killed my eye!”

“It should have fallen back if it saw him.”

He felt the pain that the piece of him felt from Cha Jun Sung. They have an indirect connection, so the main body is affected when an issue arises with a part.

“I don’t know. I’ll need to scold it until it’s right before death!”

Beholder has taken a hit, but he is being sensitive with something that is not a big deal. Medusa left him alone because she knows his personality well.

From her point of view, Beholder is like a child. He has uncensored emotional ups and downs. He is good-natured at times and evil at others.

His real self of those...

‘SE Beholder.’

He is sneaky and evil. The way that mutants think cannot be the same as with humans because their law and order is the struggle for survival. They think nothing of others’

lives and do whatever it takes to achieve what they want. In these ways, Medusa and Beholder are the same.

“What does it look like?”

“Look like? Like this?”

Tentacles as long and thin as hair draw what Cha Jun Sung looks like on the concrete ground. It is smooth like a knife cutting through tofu. There is no way to be sure of its behavior, but it is a level 8 in ability.

Medusa has a strange expression after seeing Beholder’s drawing. Because it is drawn well? No. The image in the drawing is strangely familiar.

“Red Eye?”

“What are you talking about?”

“I guess you won’t know since you’ve never seen him. This drawing looks like Asia’s Red Eye. There are differences in the small details... but they’re the same overall.”

“Kik kik! Then is he a brother or something?”

“No. He would be the Black Demon’s son if he’s a brother, but he wouldn’t be here.”

Black Demon lives in Korea. Could it have come from Asia to Europe to run wild in Italy? That is nonsense. Say that by chance, it came all the way here. Would Black Demon let his son run wild? If he left him alone, Red Eye would get involved.

They only look alike on the outside, and the new mutant is an entirely different creature from them.

“It’ll take a few days.”

“Hurry hurry!”

Beholder urges Medusa. He gathered and sent his eyes in a line to the place where he discovered Cha Jun Sung. With this, there is no reason for them to stray off path.

Chapter 148

Cha Jun Sung roars with his chest puffed out in the middle of the city. How much time has passed since this crazed version of himself has lived inside the mission?

He will not know even if he comes to his senses. He needs to meet another Lifer or his PDA in order to regain his lost time or go back to reality. If he continues in this state, it is questionable whether that day will ever come.

If he meets Lifers like this, he will annihilate all of them, much less hold a conversation. Is there really a way to go back?

“Hee hee! It’s him!”

“That’s the right level. We need to fight to know, but its physical ability should be superior.”

On top of a tall building.

Beholder and Medusa exchange their impressions of seeing Cha Jun Sung with their own eyes. Judging only by physical ability, they will be overpowered.

Beholder’s fighting power is a low level 7. Instead, he has various abilities and the one he uses most is mind control.

He can even take on two level 7s. This envious ability is something that all Lifers and mutants are averse to in all ways.

“Will it be possible to talk to him?”

“Kik! He seems to have gone a bit severely insane, but I’ll try.”

He is not saying that he will face him. Beholder will go inside Cha Jun Sung through mind control to talk to his sane thoughts.

Medusa waits next to him. If something goes wrong and he fails, she needs to interfere and block Cha Jun Sung. It is good if everything goes smoothly, but there is nothing to

lose in this going badly.

She licks her lips with her long tongue. The snakes on her head also flick their tongues. She likes fighting. She likes the negative atmosphere of it even more. She wants to rip his skin and see his tender insides. Like minds gather together. Like Beholder, Medusa is not completely sane.

‘Huh?’

While Medusa was lost in her imagination, Beholder used telepathy to go into Cha Jun Sung’s mind. As they are at the same level, his defenses are strong.

But he falls a little short of those at the same level. If they are 10, he is at around 7 or 8? He did not think much about it because it is not important.

[Get out of my body!]

[This is mine.]

[Huh? There’s one body, but 2 minds? Who’s who?]

There are 2 minds. The 2 are fighting over one body.

He has gone into the minds of countless humans and mutants, but this is the first time he is seeing something like this. Beholder became curious.

[Hee hee! Are there 3 if I get in there too? If I win, is this mine?]

He cannot go into the body, but he would be able to control it like a limb. This is normally not something he is able to do, but it might be possible when it is in such a messy state.

[Hey hey.]

There is no response even if he speaks. Is this the reason why the mental defenses were low?

[Ki ki ki!]

Beholder instinctively goes into the mind. They are so busy fighting among themselves

that they do not realize an enemy has intruded. This is probably what fish in troubled waters means.

He went into various places and gained information on the new mutant and Cha Jun Sung. The more he learns, the more surprising it is and the more mysterious Cha Jun Sung becomes.

[How strange for an Oriax to take a human as its host. Huh? There are levels to us, too. What level am I? Let's see... Level 8?]

[Life Mission? Game? Earth? Helper? This human killed Evil Queen? The whore in South America? He met Red Eye inside a mission?]

[We're inside a mission right now? It isn't Earth? I don't understand.]

Beholder is confused. Is this all true? He cannot describe the mental state of this human, Cha Jun Sung.

He moved past this question however. He can do the understanding later. First, he needs to kick the fighting minds out and make this body into one of his limbs. He could become at the same level as Inferno if he makes a level 8 into his limb.

[But what's that?]

While he was slowly getting involved in the fight, something caught Beholder's attention. It does not have a clear form like other information. It is transparent and hazy.

This means that this is something Cha Jun Sung does not know either. Beholder thought.

'Should I open it?'

He can do it after taking over the mind, but he is curious. Beholder cannot restrain himself when he is curious. Looking at the situation, there should be no problem from opening it.

Beholder opens the hazy thing. Is it something fun? He opened it with great expectations, but it did not meet up to his hopes.

[Ugh!]

His mind is being pushed out. He is forced out by a power that came in like a typhoon. He would not have opened it if he knew that this would happen.

“It didn’t go well?”

“Huh? Hee hee! He’s just crazy. He’s a crazy bastard. Let’s knock him out and take him.”

Beholder hid his mistake. She cannot know unless he says it himself anyway. And all they have to do is take him back.

Kung!

Cha Jun Sung’s body twists. There is no big change externally, but he seems to have become more refined. He had already been perfect physically, but he is now transcending that perfection.

“What did you touch in there?”

Medusa gulped as she saw the goosebumps forming on her skin. She is feeling fear for the 3rd time in her life. The first was when she saw the Empress for the first time, and the 2nd was when she saw Africa’s disaster.

Cha Jun Sung finishes changing and breathes out. Black smoke comes out when he breathes.

“Black... Smoke?”

“This doesn’t make sense! How could he be here? I checked!”

All top level mutants that succeeded in evolution as individuals have a characteristic that distinguishes them from other mutants.

Beholder is his body and Medusa is the snakes on her head. They do not know how Cha Jun Sung is breathing black smoke, but that is the trademark of Black Demon Aduroque, who is dominating Asia.

Cha Jun Sung’s eye goes around and finds the exact location of Beholder and Medusa’s hiding place. He still feels the madness, but it feels stable.

“Who... it is?”

Cha Jun Sung has not been able to use human language since he lost his sanity. But now, he is unsteadily asking about the identity of the foreign beings. It is a great development.

“Fall back and support me.”

“I promise! He isn’t Black Demon!”

Medusa had been in human form but woke up her original state and released her strength. Her slender feminine body becomes covered in muscles and she grows to be 5 meters.

Other than the fact that her hair is made of snakes, she is still beautiful, but her legs combined and changed into a snake’s tail.

Medusa pulled her neck bone with strength. Then, a spear made of bone 8 meters long was curiously formed. A clear liquid dripped from the handle, and it is poison that could kill a level 6 mutant just by touching it.

Cha Jun Sung had made his way to Medusa, made both of his arms into blades, and brought them down.

Medusa was going to avoid it, but blocked it thinking that they should meet for the first time.

Boom!

Though they are mutants, it must still be flesh colliding, but the sound it made is comparable to a mission exploding. The shockwave generated from the center of the crash shattered all of the windows within radius.

Bang bang bang!

Cha Jun Sung had leveraged himself to float in the air but bounced back because of the shock, and Medusa plummeted down when the ground collapsed under her.

When there isn’t much of a difference in ability in a fight, it is better to be attacking from above than it is to be below. Medusa reaped damages in this crash, but this is it.

She is alive. She came out with not even a scratch.

Chapter 149

As Cha Jun Sung flung out, his hand split vertically and the ends connected.

The shape is weird but looking closely, it is a bow. The flesh that rides up the bowstep makes an arrow. It is the size of a spear.

The arrow is heading for Beholder. Cha Jun Sung instinctively noticed that he lacks in combat compared to Medusa.

But another instinct told him that Beholder is more dangerous than Medusa. It is best to get rid of an enemy that holds its weapon within.

Beholder's eye glared and the atmosphere became heavy. It felt like the speed of the arrow slowed down for a moment and it stopped for a blink of an eye. Is his super power psychokinesis? Beholder took this time to quickly avoid the arrow, and Medusa also awakened her body.

The eye grows larger. It grew so big that it covered the upper and lower body whole. It is an extension of the millet that Cha Jun Sung killed in the cave. The difference is the coat covered in tentacles that protects the eye.

He does not know its usage, but it seems to be a part that assists the super powers or takes over attack or defense. If not, it is too unprotected.

Bang!

The arrow goes through buildings and disappears far away. Windows and walls could not stand against it. There is no way of knowing how far it'll go. That is not important to the monsters watching this battlefield.

Cha Jun Sung lands on the ground. He leapt the height of a skyscraper but as long as he does not have wings and there is gravity, there is bound to be restrictions.

"It would have been good if we had been able to talk... I'll take care of you just before you're dead."

Reptile pupils getting closer, Medusa welcomes Cha Jun Sung when he comes down. She strikes out with the bone spear as though she had been waiting.

It feels like she only slashed it once, but there were 100 flashes of light. As fast as the speed of light, it is a spear with ultra strength that brings on a visual illusion.

The bone spear grazes flesh. The flesh rips and as soon as blood splatters, it is healed. Cha Jun Sung has not been wounded since fighting the Red Heart. The Red Heart lost because of the wide range, but Medusa pushed forward to force Cha Jun Sung to stay on the defense.

There are times when success and failure are distinguished by who grabs the advantage first. If Cha Jun Sung had been calm and logical, he would not have handed it over so easily. This is also what Medusa had intended.

Unlike Cha Jun Sung, she is able to determine what is advantageous and what is a disadvantage. She did not come here to play around.

She is supposed to be capturing Cha Jun Sung with Beholder, but he is a strong mutant and the smallest mistake could cost her her life.

With sealed arms and legs, Cha Jun Sung swung his tails. He attacked Medusa's defense with an extended blade in overwhelming momentum.

"I was wondering when he would use his tail."

Medusa retreated and turned the bone spear with both hands. The rotational force created an 8 meter diameter shield that flung the tails away.

It felt like the victory would change because the battle was reversed, but Cha Jun Sung's movement stopped short and started again like before. It is Beholder's doing.

"Medusa, tell me honestly! You can't capture him without me, can you?"

Beholder chirps and comes down from the top of the building. Though he is in the air, it is natural as though he has a parachute because he is adjusting his weight with torsion.

"Of course. No matter how crazy he is, we're at the same level. There's only a destructive instinct left over if that happens, so distractions disappear. It could be even

more tricky.”

He only goes for the enemy’s life without looking after his own body. She might be able to kill him, but capture is impossible.

9 eyes watch the enemies ahead. It may be because Beholder already went in and out of his mind before, so he is still strong but he has become a little weaker. This enemy is stronger than any mutant he has fought until now.

Cha Jun Sung felt this by instinct. And there is not just one but two.

If they were fighting physically, he would fight without considering anything else, but one takes him on directly and the other supports. That divided his attention. Especially that eye. It ties his body down or slows time down in crucial moments.

It is just a matter of becoming exposed when attacking, but it is suffering an unfair strike if getting caught on his ability against defense.

“He’s looking at you.”

Beholder slowly goes behind Medusa. All 9 eyes are looking at him. He is first on the kill list.

“How far can you restrict him?”

“His repulsive force is stronger than Inferno’s. It’s fine for short moments but I would only be able to do 20% if I need to maintain it for the duration of a battle.”

20% is an amount that can be decreased, so the repulsive force gets more severe as the opponent is stronger. In other words, Cha Jun Sung is above Inferno.

‘If that guy comes to his senses... ’

It would not be at the level of a disaster. The disasters that Medusa has seen are the one in Africa and the Empress. She is strong, but she cannot surpass them.

Among the subordinate nightmares however, she considers herself one of the strongest. Like the father, the child is strong.

That Black Demon is showing strength that is comparable to Red Eye’s. If she captures

him, helps him to gain his sanity, and brings him in as an ally, he will become a reliable pillar along with Blood Lord.

“20%... Then what about weakening him and going back into his mind?”

“We’d have to try it out.”

Beholder did not speak negatively. He does not know because they have not tried it. It could work and it could not.

But looking at Medusa’s expression, he needs to make even the impossible happen.



Bang bang bang bang!

An arm that has been changed into a huge sword slashes through the air. Medusa did not run away, and jockeyed each with her spear.

The black smoke that came out whenever he breathed had decreased by a little. The source is obvious. Medusa realized that it is related to Cha Jun Sung’s strength, or stamina, but that does not change anything.

He is still vigorous with just 80%. Regretfully, this is the same for the enemy.

The sword hits the ground. It was not as though this caused an earthquake or a split, but that force tickled Medusa’s skin.

Medusa spun around and whipped her 15 meter tail to hit Cha Jun Sung’s cheek.

Cha Jun Sung grabs his cheek in pain. His 9 eyes are also on his cheeks, so this is the same as hitting his eyes. His sight becomes distorted and paralyzed. Medusa is becoming blurred.

Medusa’s arm bends abnormally. It is a screw attack that adds to the rotational force of a straight edge. It is the best to penetrate with.

That attack goes for Cha Jun Sung’s stomach. It digs in through flesh and muscle that is harder than metal. It turns his organs and twists them. This is a wound that would have killed humans and average mutants 100 times over regardless of regeneration,

but Cha Jun Sung endured it.

“Die...”

“Did he take the hit on purpose? I guess he’s not as crazy as I thought.”

His fist becomes round and grows thorns. It looks exactly like an iron mace. His shoulder muscles writhe and bullets are fired. They are aimed at Medusa’s head. It has the power to blow something up.

Medusa left the bone spear and raised both her arms. The opponent is trying to give his flesh and take her bones. They are too close. She will just take a hit this time.

She went flying like a bomb fragment from the incoming strength. She looked wild sweeping backwards across the ground, but it was like looking at a broom.

“Ugh! My arms...”

The flesh that covered both of her arms are crushed and the bones are shattered. The way it hangs is so ghastly that it would have been better to cut it off.

“Beholder, what about entering?”

“Kihit! I can’t go in. His mental defenses are completely different from before. I don’t think it’ll be possible until the pressure applied to him is gone.”

She takes out her bone spear, and Cha Jun Sung approaches her. As she is also a level 8, she heals both of her arms quickly.

Cha Jun Sung had been elated until now, and suddenly kneels. Is it because of Beholder? No.

“Seems like the special drug is finally kicking in. It was hard to adjust the dosage.”

Medusa draws her spear. She can take out a spear from her neck bone whenever she consumes nutrients, but there is a clear liquid at the end.

“With your strength, you can withstand my poison even if it isn’t diluted, but it’ll be a different situation from a wound or being half-dead. There’s the hardship we went through of coming all the way here, but wouldn’t it be a waste if one of us dies?”

Whether that's you, me, or that guy."

Chapter 150

She diluted it to 60%. Even this much is a lethal dose that could kill a level 6 within 10 minutes. Cha Jun Sung fought for several hours after taking thousands of rounds.

He does not die or show abnormal symptoms even with that, and has heavy movement with paralysis like Beholder's psychokinesis.

"This is it. Do it again. Talk or suppress – do whatever you need to create the conditions we need to capture him. That's the easiest way if we're going to take him to the palace."

"Kikik! Yeah!"

Titan would have been able to bind him up, but this is not something that they can do. And it is not like they can take him after tying his arms and legs up. It is okay even if there is not a long period of time that they can control Cha Jun Sung's mind. If they buy just a few days of time, they are prepared to make the most of it.

[It works!]

Beholder cheers. He succeeded in re-entry. Cha Jun Sung is physically exhausted from fighting Medusa under all sorts of restrictions, and he is experiencing hallucinations because of the poison. His mental defenses are bound to collapse.

[You're the guy who came in before. Get out.]

[Me?]

[Yeah.]

[Did you go back to normal? It was a mess with two of you fighting before.]

[A part became stable because you were digging around. But that doesn't mean I've gone back to my original self. It's just a part. I'll say it again. Get out.]

[I can't do that. I have to take you to her Majesty. Do you know how far I walked? It was such a bother! Become one of us.]

[Where are we?]

It is unfair. Beholder can see into Cha Jun Sung's mind, but Cha Jun Sung cannot see into Beholder's. It is not a matter of who is stronger, but a difference in ability.

[Italy's capital, Rome. You don't remember anything? Not even who you are?]

[Me? I'm Cha Jun Sung. Didn't you already see that?]

[I did, but it's hard to believe. Hey! Are you really a human? We can communicate well. If all goes well, we won't even need to fight.]

Beholder thought that the situation was going in their favor. It feels like if he keeps up a good atmosphere and sweet talks Cha Jun Sung, the battle could end now.

[Italy... Is this Europe? When you say Majesty, do you mean White Queen Lobelira?]

[You know her Majesty? Did you really kill that whore, Evil Queen?]

[If you don't differentiate between reality and virtual... then, I did kill her. By the way, can I ask you for a favor?]

[What is it?]

[Can you help me so my mind can control my body? I'll become one of you if you do that for me. I can't do anything in this state.]

[Will it work if I separate the Oriax? I don't think I can do it for very long.]

[A few days would be fine. Even a day.]

[Fine! I'll try it!]

The situation is unraveling well. Beholder is happy that he completed his mission, and helped Cha Jun Sung's mind to push the Oriax.

There is nothing to lose in gaining points with someone they will become colleagues with. But is there really nothing to lose? Pushing too far ahead without thinking is bound to lead to mistakes.

Beholder can figure out what Cha Jun Sung is thinking if he has the mind to find out. When the opponent became submissive, he skipped steps with the thought that he just needed to end it quickly. There is no way to know what might result from that.

An unreactive body on its knees. While Beholder was talking to Cha Jun Sung's mind, his body did not move as though it were a machine with its engine turned off.

Medusa released the hallucinations. A tremendous amount of energy is consumed to maintain the hallucinations. She needs to rest in order to use it sparingly.

She wants to eat something, but this is a battlefield with level 8 monsters. Unless they are crazy, lower level mutants would not remain here. Every living creature will have run away as soon as Cha Jun Sung roared and revealed his presence.

If she cannot supplement her strength with nutrients, calming her short breath will provide her with conditions to fight in.

"Ha? All wounds healed in the time it would take for a cup of coffee to go cold? He didn't absorb my poison as nutrients, did he? This is a problem if that's true."

Even if the poison has been diluted to 60%, it is harmful to the body unless it is a mutant that can handle poison. Though mutants have high detoxification capabilities and they are not affected, poison is still poison. It becomes an unnecessary attack.

It is easier to send it out than consume nutrients inside and detoxify. Then it is one of two cases. He either sucked up the venom to use as nutrients as Medusa said, or he stupidly did not expel the poison and is detoxifying from the inside.

"This won't do. My dear children, go hunt for mommy."

Kyak!

Medusa stroked the snakes camouflaged as hair and they fell out to combine into one and become a venomous snake 3 to 4 meters long.

She had not shown this ability while fighting with Cha Jun Sung. She has only ever shown this ability once in her life! It was in a battle of order with Inferno.

The colorful snake grows farther from Medusa's view. Its writhing is like that of a sneak, but it is as fast as an arrow. Medusa sent her children because she cannot leave.

She needs to guard Cha Jun Sung because there is no way of knowing what might change.

The snake must not be underestimated because it is small. It is still a level 6. If bitten by its fangs, a Lifer who has gone through the 4th stage of body modifications would not last 10 seconds.

Grey hair grows where the snakes had been. It is the hair she had when she had been human.

Cha Jun Sung did not show change even after several hours. He is still on his knees. Medusa relaxed and waited.

“Kihit!”

Beholder approaches from outside the battlefield. It is over. She will need to hear from him to know whether it was a failure or success, but it looks like a success.

“You’re here. How is he?”

“Kikik! Fortunately, we could communicate! His mind is split into two, but one side is for us. I helped that side to push down the other.”

“For how long? When will he wake up?”

“2 days minimum, 3 days at most? It’ll get longer and longer if I hold him. I’m sure he’ll be completely eaten later. 5 minutes is enough to wake up.”

Medusa’s expression becomes light. It took a few months to search for him. She relaxed and put her heart to rest.

Twitch.

“He’s moving.”

“Hee hee!”

A weak vibration, Cha Jun Sung’s body is reacting. It started from his fingers and toes, spread to his elbows and knees, and ended with his body and neck.

9 eyes open. There was no difference in his intensity, but he was not full of ferocity and savagery as he had been before.

Cha Jun Sung put his palm with sharp nails on concrete. When he squeezed with strength, the stone floor shaves off under the gruesome grip. He ground the stone fragments he held in his hand and let the powder fly with the wind.

Boom!

His knees straighten. The world looks small when looking at it from 10 meters in the air. Why is it so small? It is a toy? His senses that are amplified by the hundreds of what he had as a human tell him that he has become a being that exceeded limits.

“Like this?”

Cha Jun Sung changes his body. He has never changed the way he wanted to with a sane mind, but he is used to it. His body must remember.

“How do you feel?”

“I feel?”

A sound from ahead. Medusa in her sleeping state and Beholder in his awakened state. He cannot think of the word to express himself.

“It’ll be strange for now. You’ve abandoned yourself and evolved into a new being. But that ends soon, too. Adapting is quick.”

They understand Cha Jun Sung. There is no mutant that feels natural from the beginning after recovering normality. This was the same for Medusa and Beholder. How could they be natural when they do not know how anything worked out?

“The White Queen wants me?”

“You know her Majesty?”

“We’ve never met. I just know that she’s looking for me from my conversation with Beholder, but I don’t understand. Why is she trying to meet me?”

“Why else? She wants to gain an upper hand in the fight against the disasters.”

“The 6 disasters...”

Chapter 151

“Ha? You know that there are 6? You were just a human before evolution, but you know a lot about the mutant world. Who did you serve?”

“Uh... Medusa, it's complicated. We need to explain to everyone including the White Queen. I can't really believe it either. Wait a bit.”

Beholder is wondering how to unravel this in his words. It would be good if Cha Jun Sung himself interfered, but he will have a role distributed to him as well.

‘White Queen...’

She is one of only two female mutants out of the 6 disasters. She is the empress of Europe, with everything from her looks to her fighting style opposite to the Evil Queen.

“I'll tell you our situation briefly. We partnered with Africa.”

“Africa? Lies and betrayal, I can't trust him when he ostracizes others. You never know when he might stab your back. Someone like Oceania would be better.”

“We thought of that too, but we excluded him because it's hard for him to come out on land. At any rate, we need strong allies in order to keep Africa in check.”

Cha Jun Sung listened to what Medusa was saying. He lost his PDA and became a mutant. Whatever happens, he needs to gain more information about this place.

“Am I the only recruit?”

“The Blood Lord in Latvia is also a potential recruit.”

“The Blood Lord!”

Cha Jun Sung raised his voice. He recalls the description for the Public Underground mission.

The Blood Lord, who went north on an expeditionary force! He left the Public

Underground so if he traces his steps back, he might be able to find the path he needs to go back to.

“What do you have to do with him?”

“Where does the Blood Lord live?”

“Somewhere in Czechoslovakia.”

Medusa does not know in detail either. She can find out if she wants to, but there is no reason for her to do that. She knew that he would move on his own.

‘Czechoslovakia... It might be possible.’

The country’s total area is smaller than that of Korea. The future looked bleak, but Cha Jun Sung is optimistic. He thinks that he will have to dig around for several months to find what he needs to know.

“My baby is back.”

Cha Jun Sung’s senses identify the living creature approaching them and its smell. It is the venomous snake that Medusa sent out. It has gotten bigger. It was 3 or 4 meters before and is now 7 or 8. This growth is evidence of how much it has gained in nutrients.

Cha Jun Sung’s eyes narrow. If that snake goes back to Medusa, she will probably recover her strength. What about himself? He is tired, but he can still fight. He will not follow them. He loses his freedom the moment he meets the White Queen. To reverse the situation and win his freedom after meeting the White Queen? How is he supposed to do that against a level 9?

There is no way he can win. A 6th sense awakened in him after he became a mutant. He cannot express it, but he knows that he is incomplete. If he thanks them for the explanation and says that they should go their separate ways, will they let him go without a fight? They will take him by force if they have to.

‘On 3. I only have one chance.’

He pretended to stretch his body and prepared to reach the optimal point to attack in the shortest time possible. Medusa and Beholder were not suspicious.

Both arms grow larger and Cha Jun Sung changes into a monster. The back of his hands become faces and his nails, teeth. Two wolves went for Medusa's snake and Beholder. This is not the end of his attack. Cha Jun Sung's tails become one giant sword and slash down on Medusa. The attack takes advantage of their relaxed states.

Beholder is surprised and swings hundreds of tentacles around. He is not a combative type, but he is still a level 8. He has the defensive means to protect his own body. But Cha Jun Sung's attack was such a surprise that Beholder was not able to block it completely.

The beast cut the tentacles off with a blade and tried to pierce through Beholder's center. He will not die, but it is not a minor injury.

The other beast chews the entire snake. Cha Jun Sung has taken the nutrients instead of Medusa.

Medusa realizes the situation and took position to attack him, but she had to escape because of the sword coming down at her. Her children must have worked hard to hunt supplements for their mother because of the exhaustion that she incurred. She could tell there were a lot of nutrients in the snake from the black smoke coming out of his mouth.

"Why!"

"I have a lot to do. I don't even have time to lounge around with you two here, but to go meet the White Queen?"

"We were going to take you back calmly... I'll cut off your limbs and drag you back by your torso. I'm sure they'll regenerate as long as you don't die."

Medusa is angered and awakens again, but she is a little weaker than before because she lost her snake.

'Beholder first!'

Bang!

Cha Jun Sung swoops down on Beholder. It is dangerous if Cha Jun Sung shakes up Beholder's mind. Cha Jun Sung cannot attack both of his enemies at the same time, so he needed to choose one.

“You!”

The bone spear comes flying. He made his left arm thick like a shield and held it up at an angle. This creates less impact from the spear than blocking from the front.

“Kihit! Don’t come!”

“You’re too bothersome. I’ll kill you first.”

Beholder is busy taking care of his wounds. Cha Jun Sung made his tails into a shield as well and covered his body from two sides. He is capable of taking on Beholder with just his right arm.

Tentacles hit Cha Jun Sung. It is painful, but bearable. His right arm digs at Beholder’s eyeball. He is returning damage done four fold.

“You’re not defending against me?”

Medusa had only been about half of Cha Jun Sung’s size, but grew to be a similar size. This is power. Her snake hair has gotten bigger, and they were each big enough to bring on individual attacks now. Furthermore, the end of her tail split with a snake’s face coming out. Her whole body is made of snakes.

A power incomparable to the impact until now went diagonally through Cha Jun Sung’s tail and left arm shield, and stuck in his side.

“The poison hasn’t been diluted. I know that you’re strong, but that was reckless. There are 2 of us and you’re alone. This is the difference between one against one and two against one.”

Her snake hairs are 3 meters long, and they bare their teeth to bite Cha Jun Sung. Though they are far away, they stretch out like rubber bands.

“Reckless? I gave it a try because it seemed doable.”

It is two against one, but their conditions are equal. Cha Jun Sung is not pushed back. He believes in this body. It can endure most attacks. He will handle the rest himself.

Cha Jun Sung twists and pulls his right hand, which is in Beholder. A big chunk of flesh comes out stuck to his nails.

‘Your weakness...’

He did not have a chance to fight them in the virtual version, but Medusa’s weakness is her hair and Beholder’s is the nucleus stuck deep within his body.

He cut and pulled it out. He will kill them and go to Czechoslovakia to find his PDA.

‘I’m going back.’

He is a human, not a mutant. He will return to his colleagues. He will go back and find out why this happened to him. Do they think he will die here?

An angry roar comes from the center of a battlefield that has been reduced to ruins. Anger is the base of the roar, but there was also a murderous and hateful feeling included.

Though they are worn out because they have not been taken care of, hundreds of buildings in relatively good shape were destroyed as though they were blown up by bombs. This is the result of Cha Jun Sung and Medusa fighting with level 8 power.

“Ugh! Damn you! I’ll find and kill you even if I have to search this entire world!”

The bone spear is stuck in the ground. The spear shakes with the strength from her arm. Medusa cannot find balance and wobbles.

She looks wretched. Most of her tail and hair snakes have been cut off and she has serious injuries. It is not her will. She is so tired she cannot keep going.

“Damn it... Beholder...”

Medusa looks at Beholder. He barely protected his nucleus, but his body has been chopped up. Cha Jun Sung knows their weaknesses. She does not know how. The important thing is that he knows.

“How are we going to look at the White Queen...”

They have failed their mission. Other organs are another story, but the problem is that his brain was affected.

The brain administers memory. He will grow back to normal because the nucleus is

safe, but he will lose the time and memory until now.

He is still Beholder, but he will be reborn.

It is true that they had let their guards down, but to be reduced to this when they had both attacked him. There is nothing more shameful. They gained nothing but lost so much.

A crack has been formed in her strong pride. She can only kill Cha Jun Sung in order to heal her pride, but it feels like she will have nightmares until that day comes.

Chapter 152

“The restriction not to kill him became a hindrance because we had to hold back our strength.”

She cannot be sure whether or not she can kill him, but she had held back on her power in the final attack because of the pressure to capture him alive.

If she had stabbed at him with all of her power, he would not have been able to run away even if it killed him.

Medusa picks up Beholder’s nucleus. She cannot just leave it here.

The area has been recognized as a battlefield for top level mutants, so anything ambiguous cannot come. She must rest as much as she can before going.

There are a lot that will try to take advantage of her weakened state once she leaves this place.

While Medusa was sitting in front of her bone spear, she heard a strange sound ahead. Something is coming. There are a lot of them. More than 50.

“Hey hey! She’s really here! It’s like the mission said – Medusa is here! She’s on the brink of death!”

“Wow!”

“Does that mean we’re catching a level 8?”

“That’s a mutant I thought we’d only see in a level A mission, but we’re finding her in C.”

Everyone is wearing battlesuits, and they are force Lifers. Medusa considered what was going on and remembered something.

One day, strange humans started appearing to hunt mutants.

They were organized and came in by level. It is not something that is happening in just Medusa's area, but all across Europe and the 6 continents.

Medusa's lips twist coldly. She cannot understand the words that these humans with odd shells are saying, but she can get an idea from their behavior.

She was able to communicate with Cha Jun Sung because they are both mutants. It is Italian, but mutants are able to translate automatically.

"Mere humans... They're not even mutants and they'll come after me when I'm weakened? Actually, this is good. I'll eat you and supplement my health."

Beep beep!

Medusa's Italian is translated to the Lifers.

"You know you're 1.8 million points right now? 1.8 million is tremendous for hunting a single mutant, but you can't beat us with that body. Alright! Let's start!"

Medusa is ranked level 8 in level A missions. But as an aftermath of her combat with Cha Jun Sung, her mind and body have collapsed to level C 1.8 million.

She had become a target after a few hours since the mission was reestablished.

What Lifers would have been crazy enough to go into a mission to catch a level 8 mutant? They would not even be able to enter because level A has not been opened.

Medusa grabbed her bone spear and stood up. This is a part of her. When she consumed the remaining nutrients, the bone spear shrank to 3 meters.

"I won't just kill you. I have something to ask you too."

Medusa's eyes spark. They are insects that do not know their place. She will show them what hell is.



Meanwhile, Cha Jun Sung escaped from Medusa and moved wildly without setting a direction. Like Medusa, he is not in a great state either.

He will get away first. It will be a long journey to Czechoslovakia and he does not have a sense of east and west, so there is no guarantee that he will take the right path.

This is not the earth that he lived on. He needs to establish a foundation to live in this world for the time being, whether that is a map, compass, or food.

“I’m all out of strength.”

It has been long since he hid his black smoke and steel-like body. He devoted himself to recovering while he ran away, but he could not expect rapid regeneration.

He needs to be relieved that his injuries have not gotten worse.

He cannot retain a demonic force any longer. He is defenseless from now on.

His black skin changes to a skin color that is almost white. External characteristics that are not fitting for humans like his horns and tails disappear.

He looks just like the human Cha Jun Sung did, before he became a mutant.

Cha Jun Sung feels his face with his hand. He is naked when he looks down, but there is nothing that shows he is a mutant.

He cannot look at himself because he does not have a mirror, but it is a face he had for dozens of years. He can figure out whether it has come back just by touching it.

“It’s me from the outside.”

The body is Cha Jun Sung. He has just been put down due to extreme consumption of his nutrients and health. He is only human on the outside, but mutant on the inside.

“There has to be a way. Let’s wait until this guy wakes up.”

Beholder put the Oriax to sleep. They fought over the body night and day, and then cooperated with Beholder once he recognized him.

There is no choice, regardless of liking and not liking. A stranger is about to come in and take over if he does not cooperate. And the result was not bad.

Their impassioned minds cooled down enough for them to put everything else aside

and discuss solutions. Now, they need to decide.

They cannot have two minds in one body. One needs to have total control or the body needs to be split into two.

“It seems possible...”

The original two bodies are that of human and mutant. Cha Jun Sung was absorbed by the Oriax, but the Oriax does not kill its host.

The interesting thing here is that the fun Beholder had made it so that the stronger Oriax got pushed back by Cha Jun Sung’s seemingly weaker mind.

“Can this guy fall away from the host? Won’t that work then?”

It was like that in the virtual version too. They abandon the host and run away if it is no longer needed or in danger of death. They can separate on will.

If reality is the same as the virtual, he can become a simple human like before. He does not care that the Oriax would be going back to its life as a level 6.

If he keeps living with the Oriax in him, he might have to live in this place forever while fighting other mutants. He is totally against that type of primitive life.

“I’m hungry...”

He recognizes that he is a level 8. He is a predator that can go anywhere in the world without fear, but he needs to eat in order to survive as he is still a living creature. At this state, he would only be able to take on one or two big attacks. It would be too much to fight a level 7, but he can definitely catch a level 5.

Cha Jun Sung walks through a desolate city. An average human would have worried about mutant attacks while walking this street, but it is nothing for him.

It is novel and interesting. There are novels where the subjects are a perished world, and Cha Jun Sung also read those types of books with interest.

“I’m sure there will be survivors if I look around, since there were in the Dead Ark.”

Hiding in a world that is open to mutants – how difficult and painful must that be? It

is better to commit suicide than to be ripped apart into pieces.

“Huh?”

Cha Jun Sung slowed down after walking for a while. Though he has been injured, he has no trouble seeing or hearing. He can feel the movement through his level 8 senses.

Boom!

“There’s one. It’s far away, but it must be pretty big judging by the vibrations coming through the ground.”

Weak vibrations tickled the soles of his feet each time the mutant took a step. It is about 1km away. He is certain that it is big.

“As long as it’s not a level 7.”

Cha Jun Sung gulps. He looks like a person who has something delicious in front of him. But does he himself know what kind of expression he has on right now?

He would have doubted himself if he had even a small hand mirror.



‘Devil Saurus.’

It is a top level 6 mutant evolved from lizards and looks like a giant carnivorous dinosaur from the cretaceous period, but it is twice as big.

A long curved horn of 6 meters is on its head as though it is a rhinoceros. It is twice the width of a human.

Devil Saurus used its arm with sharp nails to chew deliciously on mutants it has hunted. It is a dinosaur but its arm is so well-evolved that it would be able to use a sword well if given one.

‘Is it a Caicus? It’ll be impossible to take it on if the Caicus is the opponent.’

The Devil Saurus’ food is a Caicus. It is hard to determine because he is so far away, but it must not have been able to resist much before dying.

He understands. Devil Saurus is small but still 20 meters tall and 30 meters long. The bigger ones are even bigger by a full head.

Though the Caicus is strong, it is a level 5, meaning that it is ranked only in the middle as a predator among all levels 1 through 9.

‘Should I get it?’

He said that anything is okay as long as it is not a level 7, but it is ambiguous. The Devil Saurus can take blows. It is possible that it will withstand Cha Jun Sung’s attacks.

‘Two big attacks.’

He is not in an awakened state and mutation is difficult. If he puts all of his strength into one arm and attacks twice, he will basically become human for the time being.

While he was thinking for a while, the Devil Saurus burped. It is a physiological reaction that all living creatures show! It is full.

Chapter 153

The Caicus was dug into with nails. It has scratched through and eaten the organs and fleshy parts. All that is left are parts like arms and calves.

'I'll recover a little with even that much. Let's not get greedy and work easily.'

There is no reason to get the Devil Saurus. It is enough to enter dangerous situations only when it is absolutely necessary.

The Devil Saurus disappears. This area must be under its influence.

The wind blows in Cha Jun Sung's direction. It must keep blowing this way. It will become troublesome if the wind reverses and the Devil Saurus gets a whiff of him.

"That pig. It ate this up clean. A Caicus is several tons in weight."

Cha Jun Sung grumbles as he looks at the hacked up corpse. Then he put his hand where there is flesh left over.

A shadow draped over his hand for a moment, and strange teeth appeared all over his fingers and hand to swallow the flesh.

He stretched automatically without having to move, and sucked up the organ leftovers lying at a distance. He even clung to the skin and bones.

'My strength is coming back.'

If his state before had been a fiercely glowing flame that had been put out, he is now a wick that is flickering light since eating the Caicus' corpse.

His dry skin becomes glossy. He did not get bigger, but his muscles become harder with the nutrient intake and his body is activated.

"I can recover 30 to 40% by eating. I have no choice but to depend on rest for the rest. It'll be best not to fight beyond hunting."

It's like Cha Jun Sung is a patient. If he had been a human, he would be getting an IV drip in the hospital right now.

He has no problem with motion as he is a level 8, but he has become weak. Eating a mutant will help him with nutrients and stamina.

If he wants to go back to normal, he must get an enormous supply of nutrients and treat his damaged body without resting. But does a patient get better just by eating?

Cha Jun Sung needs time. Like Medusa, he needs to get medical treatment for several months. He can take on hordes of level 6s once he is recovered to an extent, but it would be preferable to avoid level 7s.

A tiger does not get killed by a rabbit just because it is injured. But what if it is a fox? A fox would be able to rip the skin of an injured tiger.

"A little bit more... This isn't enough."

It feels like he did not get to eat to the end. There is a saying, 'Having too much is as bad as having too little'. This is a case where Cha Jun Sung cannot agree.

"Should I catch it?"

The Devil Saurus is not far away. It is near. It cannot smell him because of the direction of the wind, so it will not have even realized his presence.

Cha Jun Sung considered it a bit and decided not to catch it. With this much, there will not be much of an issue in moving around.

It is also a good idea to eat level 1 and 2s while on his way to Czechoslovakia.

"Is there a supermarket somewhere? I'm sure something will come out."

There is a lot that he needs to find. This is the first time his residual period has been so long in Life Mission. The Dead Ark had been over 1 month. He cannot even get a sense of how much time has passed since he was taken over by the Oriax.

At least a few months must have passed, and the worst-case scenario could be years. Time is passing by even at this moment as he stands still.

“Some clothing at least.”

Even if no one is watching, he is embarrassed to walk around nude. Though he has become a mutant, he still has a concept of clothing. He would cover himself with rags if he could.

Cha Jun Sung was about to walk in the opposite direction of where he could tell the Devil Saurus was. He must be unlucky, because the wind switched direction. Mutants' sense of smell is similar to that of animals. It is different to the degenerated senses of humans.

“Ugh... Well.”

The Devil Saurus sniffed and changed its direction to where Cha Jun Sung is. Why is it coming towards him? It is because of the unique smell. It is interested in this smell that he is experiencing for the first time.

Living as a predator, it did not think that there are individuals stronger than itself.

Cha Jun Sun did not move. He could run away immediately if he wants to. He would not have to go very far and all he would have to do is jump around on top of tall buildings. But that action in itself hurts his pride. He does not want to jump around in high places like a monkey just because of a dinosaur with large arms and legs.

The Devil Saurus looks on in puzzlement when he sees Cha Jun Sung, and goes around him in circles. It is on alert, but still puts its nose to him.

Cha Jun Sung's face is possessed by a demon. It is partial. Horns come out and his face becomes black.

2 eyes become 9, and they look at the Devil Saurus.

[I'll let you live. Go back.]

He is speaking in mutant language. Humans will only hear it as growling, but Cha Jun Sung spoke so that the Devil Saurus could understand.

The Devil Saurus roars and smacks its tail down. A crater forms in the stone ground and the dust spreads everywhere. It is angry.

[This is my territory! I'm king! I say who has the right to live and die. You're a crazy bastard for giving orders to the king! I'll kill you!]

Its tail attack is different from that of the Blood Suckers but still similar in strength, and sweeps ahead of it.

Cha Jun Sung throws his body back. His expression becomes heinous. Mutant instinct – it is rebellion for a lower level mutant to go against a higher level mutant.

'Death with one blow will be difficult. I'll shake up its core and cut off its mobility.'

It avoids him well. The target is small, so hitting it is work in itself.

Cha Jun Sung watched for an opportunity. There is no effect in leaving a small wound. There is something he has had in mind since the Devil Saurus appeared. He will draw that out.

Cha Jun Sung's right arm changes into a 2 meter sword. Then he transformed. This results in less energy consumption.

'Tail, then legs.'

The Devil Saurus has slower regeneration compared to mutants of its level. Instead, its skin is as thick as it is big and its muscles are tough, so those are at the same level. With the force of a level 8, he can cut through it as if it is jelly.

The transformed sword cuts the tail. Blood colors the ground. Because it is so thick, he needs to go at it twice before it is cut off.

Creatures that balance their weight with their tails find it hard to balance even if their two legs are in perfect condition.

Everything is relative. Battlesuit-wearing human Cha Jun Sung would have died after leaving minor wounds. But to mutant Cha Jun Sung who has become level 8, level 6 is just prey. Even when he has a major injury.

It did not even take a minute to cut its legs off in addition to the tail. They will regenerate if he lets it be, but he will not do that.

Kung!

“Don’t yell, you piece of trash.”

Cha Jun Sung flashes a red light and chops up the Devil Saurus. When he digs into its chest, blood splatters onto Cha Jun Sung.

Reasoning becomes paralyzed. In the past, he would have avoided it out of fright but now, it just makes him happy. On top of that, the blood coming into his mouth is sweeter than a soft drink.

Cha Jun Sung’s body grows larger and he chomps on the Devil Saurus’ flesh. It is just exercise for his mouth and his entire body is already eating. A black shadow covered the Devil Saurus as though it is falling into quicksand. He is absorbing it whole rather than eating it by part.

Lower level mutants tremble in fear as the area’s dominating mutant is eaten by a stronger mutant. They watch in order to remember what Cha Jun Sung looks like. They need to know what he looks like so they can avoid him later. It is the method with which weaker creatures survive.

Chapter 154

“...This isn’t it.”

Cha Jun Sung sits on the ground with a devastated expression. He looked down at his hands and kept saying ‘This isn’t it’.

“I ate a mutant with my mouth. And thought it tasted good! I can’t control it! Does this make sense? I’m not an animal, but I ate a mutant with my mouth!”

He can accept taking in the mutant through touch, as he has removed the mask of a human ever since the Oriax took him on as a host.

“Is my mind becoming that of a mutant too? Have I lost myself?”

That is the only way to explain it. He thought that he might have the mask of a mutant, but that his core is human. He was wrong. Both his mind and body have become mutant.

If he keeps going like this, he might deny his nature and forget the fact that he was once human. That cannot happen. He cannot lose his mind as a human.

He needs to maintain it if he wants to return to reality. If he loses his mind, he might start to hope to stay in this place. Reality is the world of the hunters.

“Let’s just hold out for a few days.”

There is nothing he can do alone. Once the Oriax wakes up, he needs to find a way to send it out of his body. He ripped flesh and sucked blood within a day of coming back to his senses. It looks like he will not be able to last until he gets to Czechoslovakia.

Cha Jun Sung let out a sigh dejectedly and gets moving. However it happened, most of his health has returned since he ate the Devil Saurus.

He does not want to go blindly just because he cannot decide on a direction to go, so he will look around the area for things that he needs.



This is around when Cha Jun Sung arrives in Czechoslovakia. While he was going to Czechoslovakia, Medusa was going back to England with Beholder, who had become a nucleus. Titan and Kimeira had put their strength together to take over Blood Lord, and have dragged him with them. It had been possible because of Titan.

“Black smoke?”

“Yeah. Black smoke came out of his mouth. It was a good thing Beholder was there. If I had been alone, I would have lost. I’m pretty sure not even you would have been guaranteed to beat him either.”

Inferno is strong. He is surely the best of all of the nightmares in Europe.

Even in Asia, only Red Eye can take him on. There may not be more than 5 mutants that could take him on in all 6 continents.

But the black devil they met this time had been really strong. It felt like they had seen the Black Demon that they had only ever heard about. Though this does not mean that is really what happened.

No matter how strong a nightmare level mutant is, they cannot be compared to disasters.

“Black smoke, you say...”

“Can you think of something?”

“No.”

“Don’t you think he might be Black Demon’s offspring? I didn’t think so at first either, but his characteristics, appearance, and combat style are too similar to what I’ve heard.”

“Forget it. I’ll report this to her Majesty. Take good care of Beholder.”

Inferno cut Medusa off. There is no way he is Black Demon, and he cannot be an offspring either. How can he be sure? It is a situation in which he can be certain.

“Your Majesty! It’s Inferno.”

“Come in.”

A fine voice comes from the office. Inferno opens the door and bows his head as soon as he enters.

It is out of respect, but also because of Medusa’s failure in the mission.

“So you failed.”

“I’m sorry. I should have gone myself. He is said to be too strong to capture with Medusa and Beholder’s power.”

“It is already a failure. I will hear the report properly. Lift your head.”

Inferno lifts his head. He can see the empress.

A monotonously white figure – hair, eyes, skin – looks at Inferno. She looks like a doll with eyes.

A being that spills white blood. It is Europe’s White Queen, Lobelira.

Though she has become a mutant, she is the last remaining princess of the British royal lineage. There are very few who know this.

This including both mutants and humans. Because of that, Lifers who played the virtual version only know the name White Queen and do not really know who she is.

“So...”

Inferno reported everything he heard from Medusa.

The White Queen had an interested expression until her white eyes became round at mention of black smoke. She is surprised. The unidentified man sitting in front of her also showed a strange reaction.

“Black smoke? Was it really black smoke? And the characteristics were as you say?”

“Ye – yes.”

The man smirks gleefully. Inferno wanted to ask the meaning of this smile, but did not. He does not get a voice.

“Leave. I’ll call you separately.”

“Yes!”

Inferno leaves the office. White Queen drank the cooling tea. Hot tea is good, but cooled tea is not bad either.

“He will have wanted to ask if it was you yourself or your child.”

“I’ll answer. If it had been me, I wouldn’t have let Medusa and Beholder live. And my only child is Red Eye, so he has nothing to do with me.”

The man crosses his arms and watches White Queen with an arrogant expression.

There is no hesitation in looking at a disaster. His eyes, which look like black beads, look like they are ready to turn heaven and earth over.

He is Black Demon Aduroque, the strongest mutant in existence.

‘Is it an awakening? Is that possible? He’ll have to take a different path from me. I can only think that the future has been twisted by passing off the notebook.’

Cha Jun Sung, stuck in the middle, has no fate with mutants. He needed to have pioneered a new path for the future through the notebook as a medium. That is why it was delivered to him. It was so he would not take the same path.

‘So it works out like this, too. Interesting. Then are there 2 of me in one era?’

It is just a guess but from the way Black Demon sees it, Cha Jun Sung has not been completely awakened yet. He can tell just from the way Cha Jun Sung struggled against Medusa and Beholder.

Black Demon is also stronger now than he was during his initial awakening, but there was not such a big difference. He had already transcended perfection from the moment he was awakened.

He would have been able to slay them unilaterally with just 50% of his strength.

“What are you thinking?”

“I thought about he who is similar to me. I’m gaining curiosity.”

Black Demon did not hide his thoughts. Currently, no one knows that they are connected through a complex relationship. As long as he does not tell anyone.

“More than that, have you decided? I’ll form an alliance with you if you accept my condition.”

“The handicap is too big. If you change your mind after I accept, everything loses ground. 6 disasters would become 5.”

“You want to drag me into the battlefield. Put everything on the line. Once it starts, there’s no end. Make me believe you.”

White Queen proposed an alliance. It does not matter either way for Black Demon, but the recent movements of North and South Africa are suspicious.

Evil Queen in particular – he does not know what she was like when she was human, but she surpasses ambition and is vain. He would just laugh her off as garbage if she was not able, but unfortunately she is one of the disasters. She is a ticking time bomb.

Evil Queen is after Asia. She does not want to take the land.

As was said before, she is vain. Her goal is to have the world under feet, to be treated as a queen. He has confidence if it is a one-on-one fight. It is just that if South America’s skull joins, it becomes a situation where he cannot be 100% sure to win.

Chapter 155

“If I had made this proposal first, I would have listened to your condition. It’s a pity that it wasn’t me, so make your decision. Will you accept?”

They left matters regarding Cha Jun Sung to the side for a moment. If his level increases, they will have to meet even if they do not want to. They can figure it out then.

White Queen closes her eyes in consideration. Her finger taps the table. Black Demon did not rush her. He knows that it is an unreasonable demand.

“Alright.”

“Ho?”

“I’ll trust you and kill him with my own hands. I ask for your support.”

“I’ll support with Red Eye and Tacit Wriggle. Trust me. If you play your part well, there won’t be any issues for the underlings’ battles.”

“Hah! What is a Tacit Wriggle?”

“The son is a new recruit from New Zealand. It’s what I call him since he is quiet for a worrisome parasite type.”

Two is enough. Parasite King arrived safely in the Philippines. He has reduced parasitism as much as possible and is struggling with the other mutants there.

Black Demon gets up. He is going back to Korea since his work here is done.

“How much time do you need?”

“Just give me 1 year. We need that much to grow Beholder.”

Beholder’s ability excels individually, but shines more in a massive war. She must grow him and take him with her.

Black Demon nods in affirmation and leaves the office.

Shortly after.

A giant mutant, large enough to cover Buckingham Palace, appears. Black Demon gets on it and they disappear into the clouds. At a glance, it resembles a dragon from the Middle Ages, but it is Black Demon's mutant pet, Dragonos.

"Make him trust... Human."

Under White Queen's standards, Black Demon is the only being that goes around while revealing his thoughts. He remains the most human of them as well. There is nothing to fear if he agrees to become their ally. They will be able to take on the other 3 disasters if they combine their strength. That is what Black Demon is like.

White Queen looks south. She is not sure if that is actually south. She has just looked in the direction relative to how she is sitting.

"Anubis..."

White Queen says quietly. It is an ancient Egyptian god that controls death. It is also called the god of canines, and is Africa's disaster.

Noble king Anubis.

3 of the 6 disasters evolved from humans, but the other 3 did not. That must be why the way they think is different.

Anubis initially evolved from an animal. They know that it is in the canine family, but the rest has not been revealed. He morbidly hates humans.

Africa's humanity became extinct because of his direct involvement.

"It's a lifetime of gambling."

The mutant that White Queen needs to kill is Anubis, who is at the peak. Africa's influence is higher than Europe's. But if the support comes, Europe has an advantage.

The key to success or failure is whether she can win against Anubis or not.

White Queen looks up to the ceiling with an expressionless face. It is dangerous but she decided to just think of it as a way to get what she wants.



Cha Jun Sung is walking around a supermarket in casual clothing. He has a large hiking backpack on his back, which is full of necessities he found while searching through the city.

It was easy to find things like clothes and shoes. There are retail stores everywhere. He did not have food in there because he could just consume mutants. He tried to find some but did not see any. It had either already been looted or rotten.

“Found it.”

Cha Jun Sung looks over a small store and enters. All he needs to find are a map and compass, but these were the ones bothering him. The inside is a mess like everywhere else. Odds and ends are rolling around. It would be stranger if it were clean since it has been neglected for a long time.

Cha Jun Sung picks up a world map made of quality leather. He picked an expensive compass as well. It will become a long distance journey.

He is not the type to go after luxury brands, but expensive things are less likely to break.

“I’ll take a few more in case.”

There is extra space in the pack. He needs to go through this bothersome task again if he takes one of each and something breaks. It is better to end it all in one go.

“All done.”

He completed preparations for departure within 2 days. This would not have been necessary if he had his PDA and space compression bag, but he is going through a struggle.

Kik!

He hears a cry from a corner of the market. Cha Jun Sung glanced over and lost

interest. It is a level 1 that chose this place as its home. It has come in for the first time and runs away in terror with a young roar. It will not have the nerve to take the lead.

“It’s alright to have a conversation.”

There is no hindrance. The supermarket entrance is sized for humans. Anything greater than mid-sized mutants cannot enter. There is no worry because even if something breaks through the wall to get in, it will make a lot of noise.

“I know you’re awake. Don’t pretend you’re not and disappear, you sly bastard.”

Cha Jun Sung mumbles to himself. Is he crazy? Of course not.

He is talking to the Oriax that has awakened. He felt it wake up a little while ago. Cha Jun Sung’s biggest problem right now is the Oriax.

The enemy within is more dangerous than the enemy outside. To him, the Oriax is the enemy within. If it is determined to make a fit, there is no way for him to do anything about it.

[Let’s refrain from doing anything that’s harmful to the body from now on. It’s a loss for both of us.]

It is a different concept from that of Odin. It is a direct voice into his brain. What the Oriax wants to say comes into his mind like thoughts. Since it has absorbed Cha Jun Sung’s abilities, a smooth conversation is possible.

In the beginning, it only had the thought that it needs to kill Cha Jun Sung’s mind and take over the body. That is definite. That is why they choose hosts.

But it had not imagined that the fight to take over the body would last so long. The more surprising thing is that it is not over, but that they are in a truce.

If they decide not to give in and fight it out to the end, they could go back to fighting fiercely. That is something that they do not want.

[What are you? Are you a human?]

“Then do you think I’m a mutant like you?”

[I tried to absorb you and take shape in my style, but it was impossible. Your body flowed regardless of my will as though it's an unbridled colt.]

“What do you mean?”

[I lit the fire, but the waking appearance is your own.]

[You said that mutants were created because of the A virus? It's a very small amount, but you were already infected when I was infiltrating you.]

Hands need to match up to clap. There cannot be a clap with just one hand, no matter what the person does. This is what the Oriax is telling him. It might be hard to believe, but there is no need to listen to the words and understand. What the Oriax is trying to say is relayed automatically in his mind.

“That means...”

[I'm the cause, but the waking appearance is something you already had.]

“How do you explain the whole body mutation?”

[That's yours as well. I just used it. According to the ranking you people have, I'm level 7. Medusa and Beholder are level 8.]

A level 7 cannot become 8 from taking on a host.

“You're saying that's me?”

[Yeah. That was you. There was mutant potential hidden inside of you. You were awakened as a level 8 because I released the seal.]

“...You said a small amount of the virus?”

[It seems to be because of body modifications or whatever that is. It's a contradiction that the human body's abilities are increased in ten-fold in the first place.]

Chapter 156

Side effects of body modifications. There are differences for individuals, but is that why they experienced madness? Were they injecting the A virus into their bodies?

The puzzle is coming together. Since beginning body modifications, they were receiving dilutions of A virus. It would have been like nothing normally, but the problem had arisen when the Oriax entered his body. The Oriax is a lump of virus.

It bothered the small amount of the virus to make his mutant potential explode all at once.

“Then that means all Lifers have been injected with A virus. Are we lab rats or something? What on earth have the helpers done?”

He is forming a lot of suspicions that he has not had until now. This must be why it is said that no one knows until they encounter something strange.

[Do you want to separate from me? I'll do it for you if that's what you want. I'm somehow a bit weary of you. I feel like I'll be the one eaten up if I stay with you.]

The Oriax unexpectedly did not make trouble and said that it would detach itself. Then Cha Jun Sung became nervous. What about after it gives him up?

He will be alone in this world full of mutants. He does not have a battlesuit or a vibrating weapon. If he becomes an average human, regardless of his 4th stage of body modifications, how is he to survive? Does he need to dig tunnels underground to move around?

“Let's go together until I can return to reality.”

[Looking strictly at results, I've gained a lot from you. I can do that much for you. How do you want to separate? Do you want to try testing it out?]

Cha Jun Sung nods. They can test it. They need to try it out anyway. They need to prepare for the worst-case scenario.

[Now?]

“Now.”

It is more dangerous if they go outside and separate. The lower level mutants here are scared of him right now. There is no safer place than where they are now.

[Then. I’m starting.]

Thump thump.

Cha Jun Sung’s heart beats faster. He is hoping that the results are on the better side.

Bang!

Something goes high and crosses between buildings. It was like looking at a grasshopper and its ability to jump is incredible. It is none other than Cha Jun Sung. Leaving his tremendous abilities and walking slowly is a waste of time.

It has been a couple of months since he has left Rome. He did not count the days. There is no use. He invested all of his time that was not spent on eating, sleeping, and fighting, on traveling.

Playing numbers by counting the days does not help him in what he needs to do. It might just make him impatient. It is wiser to clear his mind.

[...We’re going the right way, right?]

“Probably?”

Honestly, he is not very confident. Going through Europe with just a map and compass in itself is reckless. Cha Jun Sung almost went the complete opposite way to France because he took the wrong direction at first. He had believed that he was going the right way. It is fortunate that he realized coincidentally on the way. If not, he would be looking at the sea right about now.

It would have been quick if he had gone in a straight line, but he has gone around. Cha Jun Sung’s current location is Austria’s capital, Vienna. Czechoslovakia is north of here in 12:00 direction.

“Let’s rest in this city today.”

[As you wish.]

He does not easily feel exhaustion since he has transcended human limits. This is the same case for his stamina. He is vigorous no matter how much he walks.

He is resting not because he is tired, but because it is a bother. He needs to recharge occasionally for there not to be any issues with moving. He is sick of seeing mutants everyday. Cha Jun Sung chose a house at random and went inside.

There should be a good place to rest if he searches well enough, but it is all the same from a labor efficiency perspective.

Kung!

Kyak!

Cha Jun Sung lets out a bloodthirsty roar. Mutants living nearby are terrified and run away. It is out of nowhere, but there is a reason for it.

If he does this, he is not bothered while he rests. Other mutants take this as the appearance of a strong mutant and they leave their homes.

It is effective. He has almost completely recovered from the injuries he got from Medusa over the past few months. It is not 100% perfect, but he is 80% better.

Even a level 7 would run away from this roar. There is nothing he can do if there is a level 8, but he has not seen one since Medusa.

[You’re good.]

“I use it once in awhile when I’m bored, so it would be weirder if I wasn’t good at it.”

[I mean you’re not averse to using a mutant’s powers. You hated it at first. Humans are so interesting.]

“Whew! What can we do when there’s no other way. If you leave my body, I become a normal human being. This world is hell to someone without power like me.”

The separation they did as a test. The result was that they split splendidly. As soon as the Oriax left his body, Cha Jun Sung became a simple human. He returned to his state in reality, to when he initialized the 4th stage of body modifications. It is ambiguous as to whether this is a good or bad thing.

Fusing again was not difficult either. Once he accepted the Oriax naturally instead of by force as he had done before, he became a level 8 mutant again.

He has become an unusual body that can become human or mutant. There is no way to prove this scientifically, but this is what the two of them are thinking.

The Oriax is a parasitic type that keeps its host alive. It was able to exercise its mutant potential when it absorbed Cha Jun Sung, but it was only half.

With various issues, they did not take over each other and came to coexist in one body. The subject is Cha Jun Sung but in his absence, the Oriax can take control.

It can separate from the body as is characteristic of the Oriax, but it seems everything related to the A virus has moved over to it. As was said before, there is no way to prove this. This is all just a hypothesis.

The important thing is that he can become a simple human being. Cha Jun Sung cannot get near Czechoslovakia on his own. He desperately needs the Oriax's help. So what else could he do? He needs to use mutant abilities even if he does not want to.

'This bastard won't run away while I'm sleeping, will he? That would be the worst.'

Cha Jun Sung trembles in fear. The only weapon he has now is the Oriax. Though they are helping each other, there is no reason to maintain their relationship.

[Don't worry. I'll keep this state for the time being. To use human expression, your body is a demonic house that I've bought with my own money.]

The Oriax read Cha Jun Sung's thoughts. It is a waste to throw him away, but uncomfortable to keep. It cannot exert the power of level 8 once they separate.

That is the greatest reason why it is not leaving him. It would have been able to say with certainty that it would have left if it could be guaranteed that they could separate and it could keep living as a level 8.

“But how do I find the location? Do you remember where you were living?”

[I remember my area, but I don't know the way in from outside.]

He had gone south in a craze, and going back is work in itself. All Cha Jun Sung knows is that Czechoslovakia is smaller than Korea. He needs to just dig through everything because it is not a large difference. It is total manual labor. Going back and forth could take as long as a round trip.

“How come I don't see any survivors? Are they all living in one place?”

He has not seen a single human on his way here. Cha Jun Sung does not know this, but he has unintentionally guessed correctly that they are gathered in one place. They escaped the mutants and are living in a place they named Survivors' Camp. Cities no longer welcome humans.

[Why do you want to find survivors?]

“To ask at least. I would see if there's anything they know about Public Underground in Czechoslovakia. There might be someone who knows about such a big bunker.”

[It'd be faster to ask a mutant. There might be a language barrier, but the more intelligent ones should be able to understand through body language.]

There are mutants everywhere. This would be more effective than banking on human survivors when they do not know if they will ever see one.

“Wouldn't a person be better? It'll be such a hassle to explain this to every mutant we see.”

[Does anything change if you meet a human? Can you speak Czech?]

Cha Jun Sung zones out. Czech? Of course he can't. He cannot even speak English, so of course he cannot speak Czech.

He might as well be mute without his translator. That is a situation that most Lifers cannot avoid.

[Going through the hassle of explaining with body language is the same whether you do it with humans or mutants.]

[Don't waste your time on something that won't work, and change your mind.]

"...Shut up."

At that moment, Cha Jun Sung saw an overlap between the cheeky way the Oriax was speaking with Odin.

He felt like he would be hearing annoying things from the both of them once he finds his PDA again.

Chapter 157

Cha Jun Sung encountered countless mutants while going through the virtual version of Life Mission. It was the same while going through the virtual version. However, he is going through the same experience again while remaining in the mission since Public Underground.

Bang bang bang bang!

2 mutants fight. One looks like a human like the Caicus but it is almost 60 meters tall, and the other is small at about 5 or 6 meters.

There is no way to imagine just from size, but the 2 mutants are at neck and neck. It is a battle of monsters. The aftermath is a mess of collapsed buildings.

“Metal Giant and Twister! It’s fun to watch such vigorous guys going at it!”

Cha Jun Sung could not take his eyes off of the battle. They are both level 7s. Metal Giant is also called Iron Giant. Like its name and appearance, it uses its enormous size and strength to smash everything.

Boom!

Even now, a 15-story building goes down under its fist.

The dusty area swirls and creates a sandstorm. It moves around as though alive. It must be alive from the way it goes at Metal Giant. That is Twister’s combat style.

Twister has large and small spiral blades all over its body. It rotates its body and approaches the enemy to grind it up.

“Looks like Metal Giant will win.”

[The situation isn’t good and you can’t ignore each of their weaknesses and strengths.]

There is no way to deny their strength as level 7s, but Twister’s blades are not having an impact on Metal Giant. Among level 7s, Metal Giant is among the top 10 while

Twister is on the weaker side. They are on separate poles. Even as part of the same level, there are bound to be a distinction between the weak and strong.

“Twister’s side?”

[Metal Giant is big, so it’ll take time to take over its body. Twister is better if you want to end it quickly.]

Over several days, Cha Jun Sung and Oriax exchanged opinions and consulted on finding out about Public Underground through humans and mutants. They even talked about Oriax’s abilities. It is a parasitic type. As long as the conditions are right, it could take over high level mutants as well.

Though it does not kill the host, it takes over the mind so that the information that the host has is handed over. This is how they are trying to get information.

It cannot be parasitic indefinitely. As its nutrient and energy consumption were extreme, it needs to leave enough time. That is why they came up with high level parasitism.

Level 7s have low activity levels compared to their wide area. These are conditions in which they can win on quality rather than quantity. Oriax made the suggestion and Cha Jun Sung accepted it positively. They tried it once and it was a success.

Unfortunately, they did not get the information that they wanted. They just absorbed a mutant at random.

Metal Giant brings its left hand down on Twister.

It might be thought of as slow, but it is not. Its attack range is wide as well, so one needs to be cautious.

Papat!

Twister moved to the side to avoid the left hand. Blocking it is too much. If it gets hit, it will be crushed so that its head is next to its foot.

Metal Giant predicted that Twister would avoid the left hand and calculated Twister’s route to bring down its right hand.

Bang bang bang!

Blood splatters and bones break. Twister is injured and embedded in the ground. Metal Giant's hand is also severely ripped up from the force of the tornado, but there is no danger to its life.

"It's over. Let's go."

Bang!

As soon as Cha Jun Sung awakens, his inner demon shows itself. He rushes at the back of Metal Giant's head. He cannot leave Twister to die. It could have information that he needs.

[Ugh! A surprise attack from a level 8 to a level 7. How embarrassing. Let's end it quickly.]

Both of Cha Jun Sung's arms change into great swords. He put his palms together to fuse them, making it an even bigger sword. It became nearly half of Metal Giant's size.

"I'm pushing through! Sword blow!"

Metal Giant sensed him coming and turned around, but it was too late. The scene that filled its view when it turned was the Grim Reaper, that had come all the way to its forehead.

It is split from the head down to the back. It had resistance, but this was nothing compared to Cha Jun Sung's force. The image of a 60 meter giant splitting with its organs spilling out to the sides is inexpressibly heinous.

[Sword blow? Is that a technique you used in Life Mission? Don't do stuff like this from now on. It's so embarrassing I can't lift my head.]

Cha Jun Sung scratches his cheek. He had just shouted in excitement, but the feedback is critical. It must not be something he should do past the age of 30.

Cha Jun Sung looked at Metal Giant's corpse and then his wrist.

"Whew! If I had the PDA, I would've gathered millions of points by now."

Since he does not have the PDA now, the points will not be added on even when he goes back to reality. He does not know whether the helpers are watching him or not.

He is not always in attack mode and there is no way to predict his changes, but the helpers have a position on unique mutants as a base. If they could not get the location, they would not have been able to establish the mission in the first place.

‘Hang on.’

Cha Jun Sung looks into the past. A memory that comes back all of a sudden. It is what Odin and the other helpers said at the same time a long time ago when Red Eye appeared.

[Variable occurrence. Satellite program activation. Estimated 3 hours until confirmation.]

He had ignored it subconsciously, but he is sure that they said this. It might even be possible with the helpers’ super science that allows them to bring them back and forth between dimensions so easily.

Cha Jun Sung looks up at the wide sky. Space, which is not visible even with level 8 abilities. Could the fruit of the most advanced science be up there?

‘I’m sure I’ll find out once I find my PDA and meet Odin.’

If Odin is watching his every move, it will know in detail all of the changes that have gone through his body because of the Oriax.

[If you really look at it, you all who are hunting mutants are also pieces on this chessboard.]

“I can’t refute that.”

It looks like Lifers are the hunters at a glance so it looks better, but he was getting the sense that that is not so much the case as time went on.

Who are the helpers and why was Life Mission created? What is the mutant world and what is the reality where Cha Jun Sung lives?

There is nothing he knows, so he cannot even find an association point. Even still,

there has been a lot of development compared to the beginning. Back then, he did not even have doubts.

Cha Jun Sung stopped thinking about it and went to the collapsed Twister. It is in its awakened state. Twister gave up its life as soon as it saw Cha Jun Sung.

It realized that he is a predator it cannot handle. It does not have the confidence even if its body were normal. There is no need for words to describe how it is now when its body is a mess.

“What do you think?”

[It lost its will to fight. It's easy to take over a collapsed mind.]

[Shall I start?]

“Yeah.”

There is a chill in the surroundings following Metal Giant and Twister's battle. All mutants have run away. It seems to be safe.

[I'm saying this just in case, but be careful. If I die, you become weak too.]

The Oriax leaves Cha Jun Sung's body. A great power that had dominated his entire body scatters like smoke and he becomes helpless. He has become a human.

The time it takes to absorb is a few hours at the least and a day at most. For that time, Cha Jun Sung is defenseless. He is as good as dead if he is discovered by a mutant.

Chapter 158

Cutting everything else out and getting to the point, Twister knows nothing about Public Underground. But that does not mean they got nothing out of it.

They found out the location of the new level 7 living on Czechoslovakia's border. It is impossible to fish like before, so it caught with its hands.

Oriax took over the last and a month passed quickly like that. Then at a random moment, they got the information they wanted.

The sixth level 7 they caught knew about the Oriax's mother. That means their habitats overlap. There is no better good news for Cha Jun Sung. They are close. They just have to go over one area.

[It's the area my mother ruled until the Blood Suckers were born.]

Oriax's words are tense. It is familiar scenery to Cha Jun Sung. He does not know how long it has been since he has been back. It is a new feeling.

"Where's the hole?"

[In the center. This is the outside, so you have to go further in.]

Oriax shows him the way. Cha Jun Sung moved in the direction it instructed him to. It is a large city as it is where level 7s lived. He had been slow because he had gone on foot, but he was not impatient.

'Lost time...'

Just the time he met Medusa and Beholder and came back to his senses was half a year. Everything before that is blank. A few days or a few years could have passed.

But there is such a thing as a feeling, and he feels like he drifted in the mission for at least 1 year. How are his party members doing? Are they safe?

If the notebook is right, level B should have been opened and they should be

contacting recruitment candidates, but everything has become tangled up. Was it a mistake to choose Public Underground as their level C advancement mission? He cannot decide whether becoming this strong was luck or misfortune.

[We've arrived.]

"I see."

He can see a big hole. Cha Jun Sung stopped. He had taken the hit while looking down into this. It is alright now, but it had been terrible at the time.

'The despair of being something that is not me and the depravity of having everything taken from me. It is not that easy to feel all types of bad feelings at the same time.'

[My instincts told me when I first saw you to eat you up. That I could become a complete adult. I guess I recognized your potential power.]

"Forget it. It's in the past. I'm going down."

Cha Jun Sung jumped down. It is hundreds of meters high, but he did not pay mind.

Boom!

The ground cracked under the impact and his footprint forms. He adjusted his senses and looked around. There is nothing. It is completely empty.

The bones of the Blood Suckers and Devils lay around randomly, discolored yellow. The thousands of cocoons that had been stuck to the walls are crumbled and only their dust flies around. They could have left because there has been enough time for them to be born.

[Look there. That track. That wasn't there before. Seems Blood Lord was here. He must have come back to get his children.]

One wall of Public Underground has fallen down. Cha Jun Sung's memory is foggy, but he was sane while going through Public Underground.

From the size of the track, there is nothing he can think of but Blood Lord. Blood Lord will know the way, so he would have been ten-fold faster than Cha Jun Sung.

“PDA, space compression bag.”

Cha Jun Sung started digging through Public Underground. He cannot detect them with his senses as they are not alive. He only has his eyes to search with.

“It’s here.”

Items he packed to come here are in the space compression bag. He could be active immediately if he wanted to if he just had the battlesuit.

“Card...”

The biggest reason why he needed to find the space compression bag. The opening card he looted from the bidding war. It would not matter if he lost everything else, but he needs this.

It becomes more valuable over time, and time has stopped for him. By now, it will be unimaginable in value.

“Just as I thought, it’s off.”

He put the bag on his back and picked up the PDA. The power is off now and the second he turns it on, he will be connected to Odin. There is something he needs to do before then.

“What should we do?”

[Will you be able to handle it? They might try to kill you. No, us.]

“Kill? That’s impossible. No matter how strong Lifers have gotten, they’ll be wandering as level C or B in level 6 or 7. They can’t touch level 8.”

He has already transcended his limits. He has the ability to slaughter thousands of Lifers in battlesuits. He would turn Mechanic City over whole.

“Or well, run away to reality.”

This is all if it is discovered that the Oriax is hiding somewhere inside Cha Jun Sung. There is no problem if he does not get caught.

[Fine. Let's go.]

"I'm turning it on?"

[Just in case, I'll stop being active and sleep. Wake me up when you need me.]

It is a dangerous gamble to move a mutant to Mechanic City and reality. No one will have tried this before, will they? It is a waste to give up this power.

Zing!

Cha Jun Sung turns the PDA on. The light turns on and the system is rebooted. Nothing has changed and it works well. It is just that the helper is not active.

"Hey, Odin."

He waited. If he has become connected with the helpers in any way, something – whether it is a radio wave – would have gone through and they will realize that it has been reactivated.

If for some reason it does not activate, there is only one method left. He must search through this entire world to find an active Lifer.

Beep beep!

[System booting... Booting complete.]

After about 5 minutes, the PDA reacted. Cha Jun Sung smiles. These guys had only turned the power off and were latent.

[Please identify yourself.]

"Don't act so stiff, you sly bastard. It's me."

[...?]

Odin did not understand for a moment and paused before speaking,

[Lifer Cha Jun Sung?]

“Yeah.”

[Lifer Cha Jun Sung? Lifer Cha Jun Sung?]

“Stop calling me. You sound like an echo. It’s enough to call my name once.”

[This doesn’t make sense. It’s impossible! Did the Oriax let you go?]

Odin is stammering. Cha Jun Sung’s survival is impossible. There is the slightest possibility that the Oriax would let him go, but how could he survive here without a battlesuit?

“Explain.”

[In Public Underground...]

This is the situation. When Cha Jun Sung ran away, the helpers were going to choose him as the subject of a mission. It would be level A since he is level 8. They need to know his precise location in order to create a mission, but it had happened so suddenly that they had trouble identifying his location and they lost his trace.

‘So it really is artificial intelligence? They must not know about my changing since they lost track of me.’

“How much time has passed?”

[1 year, 4 months, 23 days.]

“Damn.”

He had been expecting it, but almost 1 year and 5 months have passed. Since he went around in his right state of mind for about 6 months, he has gone around crazed for 10 months.

[Lifer Cha Jun Sung, you must tell us what happened while you were drifting as well.]

“Why should I?”

He came out strong, but it was half-truth. All Odin has to do is recognize him as a Lifer and bring him back to reality. What is it that the helpers want to hear?

[You are someone who has become a mutant, even if it was only as a host. If you are somehow not a human, we cannot bring you back.]

“I’m a mutant?”

It did touch his conscience a little, but he controlled his heartbeat and did not show it.

Basic medical functions are built into the PDA. He needs to be careful because they measure the heart, pulse, and concentration of virus A.

‘Shall I create a scenario?’

There is something he thought of in advance because he knew this would happen. Cha Jun Sung distorted part of the truth to tell them enough that would not cause trouble for himself.

[Can we examine you in the briefing room medical facilities to confirm this is true? We will see if an infection is present through in-depth examinations.]

“Sure.”

He pretended to go along with them since he needs to get out of here. He will decide if he will properly accept the tests once he returns. If he really does not want to, he can throw a tantrum or something.



“How many months has it been since I’ve stepped on shore?”

A battlesuit configured in the highest level, absorbs the flashing sunshine. Solar heat is energy as well. This is how it normally goes because it must be saved as much as possible.

While Cha Jun Sung, now mutant, was talking to Odin in order to return to reality, another Cha Jun Sung had crossed the Pacific Ocean and arrived in North America.

The reason for coming here? As he said to Black Demon, it is to kill Evil Queen, whom he had failed to kill even while losing all of his friends.

He knows the approximate location but he does not know if she is still there because

time has gotten tangled. He is going to try looking for her because he is just back at square one if he fails.

“If this much time has passed, they’ll be sweating through level B now.”

What mission when he has become a mutant? He has the ability to take on a level A mission, but there is no way for the future Cha Jun Sung to know that.

“At least... I need to kill the 4 sisters at the least.”

The 4 level 8s that Evil Queen gave birth to with the seed of South America’s Skull. If he kills them, the current Cha Jun Sung’s mission becomes easier.

“Shall I go?”

Cha Jun Sung put the Affiliate Ultimate Hades Blade on his shoulder. He can see a desolate city afar, and it seemed like the city’s atmosphere was expressing his feelings.

Chapter 159

Cha Jun Sung returned to the medical tower in zone A. He is in Mechanic City for the first time in 1 year and 5 months. He wanted to contact his party right away, but the PDA is jammed.

“I can’t. I thought about it again, but I don’t want to. Send me back to reality.”

[We cannot do that. This is not a light matter that I can decide arbitrarily on. It is upper instruction beyond my authority.]

Cha Jun Sung is rejecting the in-depth examination. It is true that he does have something to hide but even if that were not the case, he would not want to go through with it anyway.

“Connect me with your superior authority. It’s troublesome for you to be stuck in the middle, right? I’ll tell them.”

Being in the middle is hard for everything. Most people do not realize that the person in the middle is swayed by people from both sides, but Cha Jun Sung is different.

Odin does not speak. If it is not possible, he would have said it. It seems like he is going to connect Cha Jun Sung to the superior. If it is higher than the helper as an administrator, is it a producer?

[I didn’t know we would meet like this... It’s a pleasure, Lifer Cha Jun Sung.]

“The superior?”

[Yes.]

“I’ll say it outright. I won’t get an in-depth examination.”

[Why not? If there is still an issue left in your body, we will treat it without deducting points. We have a reward in mind as well.]

Cha Jun Sung smirks. Point deduction? He has points in the millions just from what he

had gathered before entering Public Underground. He does not care about deductions or rewards.

“Is there a precise reason why I have to do it?”

[We cannot let you walk around Mechanic City like this. If you go wild like you did then... It'll have a great effect in reality as well.]

Cha Jun Sung smirks.

Is this a joke? Everything has become a mess since Life Mission appeared. The great effect was made a few years ago, no, when the beta started.

“Huh, treatment... Who are you to oppress my freedom?”

He wants to speak plainly while he has the superior's attention. He is curious as to what the other side is thinking.

“Fine. Let's say there is still a problem with me. What if it can't be treated? Are you going to kill me? Isn't this a prevention experiment?”

There are a lot of things he realized while wandering in the mission. The biggest shock was that the A virus was injected into his body. Virus A was what was spread all over that world as well.

Life Mission's operation – the creators and virus A are closely related. The feeling that it is like leaving a fish to a cat is strong.

“You take people living average lives, give them the strength to fight mutants, and push them into another world that is dominated by mutants... Isn't this What distorted the balance in the first place? And you say a great effect on reality? It's lacking explanation. You don't have the right to take away Lifers' freedoms.”

[Hm.]

“Oh, and... why did you put virus A into Lifers' bodies?”

[...How did you know that?]

There is a slight tremble to the voice. It seems like he is trying to keep his composure,

but there was no way to hide the surprise.

No one knows this other than the helpers. It has been kept a complete secret from Lifers. It must not be leaked until the end, but Cha Jun Sung knows already.

“The Oriax and I shared our knowledge with each other when we fused. Looking into this, it seems virus A was what made us stronger in body modifications.”

They fooled Lifers. Why did the mutants become mutants? It was because of virus A. They experienced all sorts of bad things like madness because of that.

‘Are there problems caused by stage 5 or 6 body modifications? I’m sure Odin said that problems arise starting with the 5th stage.’

It was several years ago, but he remembers. Odin had said that there could be side effects beginning in the 5th stage. He is restricted from acquiring information because he does not have contact with the outside. He should be able to figure out what is going on once he gets outside. Though the virus was diluted, it is a harmful substance. Even if no Lifers become mutants, there could have been crazy people resulting from this.

“That’s not enough to persuade me to leave my body here to you with treatment as an excuse.”

[But you thought of it positively in the mission?]

“Because I needed to go here or to reality. I was sick of drifting through the mission.”

[Alright. I’ll tell you honestly. Lifer Cha Jun Sung, your treatment isn’t the main purpose. It’s testing to see what changes have occurred in your body.]

The upper level revealed their true colors. Their intent is not transparent. There are too many secrets in Life Mission. He knows that the goal is to kill mutants, but he does not know why Lifers were created or why they need to kill the mutants. What he does get a little comfort from is that they gain more information as they get higher in level and gain more experience.

Though he is somewhat dissatisfied that it is not through Life Mission. He found them out himself while experiencing the strangest things.

It is best to go at something head to head. Cha Jun Sung intends to tell his party

members all of this once he gets out of here. They have a right to know as well.

“What if I refuse until the end?”

[Then your return to reality and entering missions will be limited. We will also take away your ability to be active in Mechanic City.]

Is it tyranny? He was overridden with annoyance, but he could not blindly get angry. Putting missions and Mechanic City aside, he must go back to reality where he has lived.

“So that means you have no right to oppress me, but you’ll use force to get what you want out of me in Life Mission?”

[We will give you 1 billion points in exchange. With the 20 million you have in your PDA and the real estate you’ve had tied up for over 1 year, you’ll have more than enough to get a level B full set immediately.]

Cha Jun Sung is no longer concerned with points. With a level 8’s abilities, he could complete a level B advancement mission right away. He could gather 10 million points in a day if he wanted to.

“I don’t want to do an in-depth examination. How am I supposed to leave my body to you when I don’t know what you’ll do?”

[Then?]

“I’ll give you my flesh or blood. That should be enough.”

[Body tissue... We’ll discuss it. Wait a moment.]

The conversation ended. It seems he is of a high position, but can he not make a decision on his own? It means this matter is that important. What could it be that they are trying to find out?

‘Hey, it’s possible, right?’

[We’re in a fused state. I’ll be revealed if they take tissue. But if we gather the elements of the virus to one place in your body, it could be possible.]

There is not 100% certainty.

[I'll forcibly burn energy to increase the possibility. I'm sure it won't matter here.]

It will burn energy. To put it simply, it is throwing the energy away. They need to save it inside the mission, but this place is much safer than a mission. It will no longer be aroused if it uses all of its energy like it did when fighting Medusa. If they use this, they should be able to escape this difficult situation.

'I'll leave it to you.'

[I'll burn about 80%. You'll get a helpless feeling, but endure it.]

The Oriax secretly burned energy. Cha Jun Sung was standing still, but was captivated by a feeling that his strength was leaving him. It is similar to when a person is suffering from anemia.

[Lifer Cha Jun Sung?]

"Yes."

The results of their discussion must have come out. He must listen to what they have to say.

[We will release the constraints after receiving body tissue and blood for now. But if we do not get satisfactory results from this, you will have to agree to an in-depth examination. Is that okay?]

"What happens if I agree to the examination and there aren't any problems?"

[Then of course you will be able to be freely active as you were before.]

"Alright."

There are a lot of tricks. He can leave the Oriax in reality and come as a simple human, or throw away points and go through body modifications from the beginning again. All he has to do is somehow avoid this situation.

["Follow me."]

A metal cyborg escorts Cha Jun Sung. It is special. He would not have been able to take it on even while wearing a battlesuit before, but he could destroy it with one kick now. Energy continued to be consumed even while walking.

[I'm gathering the cells that configure the body. I'll hide in your right arm, so draw blood from the left side.]

The Oriax paid attention to the smallest details. Though they are fused, it is not an easy feat to control cell units. What it is doing now is not really separating, but some degree of isolation. The only place it has to hide is within Cha Jun Sung's body.

Chapter 160

He gave them his tissue and blood. They did not rip off a piece of his flesh or anything like that. He gave a hair, spit, and gave a piece of his fingernail.

Wiing!

Cha Jun Sung left the medical tower. He is wearing the casual clothing that he picked up inside the mission. He had only been bothered to change a few times, so they were ragged and he looked like a homeless man.

[1,091,085,366]

1,090,000,000 points. It is the total between the 1 billion he got for accepting extraction and the 90 million he had before entering Public Underground.

It is good to have a lot, but Cha Jun Sung is still at level C. The only thing he has to buy in the level C store is the battlesuit. He needs to advance.

‘Let’s use the card at level A.’

Cha Jun Sung can complete a level B mission alone, but mutants at the same level as himself appear in level A. Once the underlings join in, a tussle can be expected. The card’s maximum is level S, so he will get the most out of it.

Beep beep.

Cha Jun Sung presses his PDA. He is looking for his party members. Names he missed show up on the friend list. He sent invitation to talk. There is no response.

“Are they not in Mechanic City?”

They cannot be connected if they are in different dimensions. The PDA only works if they are in the same place.

Woong!

Cha Jun Sung returns to reality through Odin. Then he sends invitations again. They still do not pick up.

“So they’re inside a mission.”

If they are not in reality or Mechanic City, they are inside a mission. He cannot find out which mission they have gone into and even if he knew, there is no way to go in and contact them. All Cha Jun Sung can do is to wait quietly.

He was going to call Lim Si Hyun, Han Chang Jin, or the other rankers, but did not. His party members are a different story, but this is the first time he is getting a chance to rest properly. He wanted to have this time for himself. They will come face-to-face soon anyway. Lifers come to meet even if they do not want to. Moreover, they are bound to come across each other since they have maintained favorable relationships.

Ping!

Cha Jun Sung purchases a battlesuit from the store. He needs to use this carefully from now on. There are a lot of additional functions because it is cutting-edge combat armor, so it will be a huge mess if he activates his mutant abilities while he is wearing it.

First, he cannot change at all. Battlesuits are fit perfectly to the human shape. There is no need to be disappointed. Even if he does not awaken and change, it is possible to reach the limits of his physical abilities. He will probably become weaker, but he would be able to fight a level 7.

It is not good to stand out too much either. It will be wise in various aspects to follow Lifers’ standards. While looking at battlesuit features, Cha Jun Sung completely excluded built-in features that would threaten the Oriax’s presence.

Who knows? His information could be provided to the Life Mission side through the battlesuit. Odin asked what he is doing, but he just roughly got past it.

‘Suspicious. Let’s stay alert.’

Cha Jun Sung felt something strange in the upper’s actions. Is their sole purpose really to kill mutants? No one shows all of their inner thoughts. Everyone is bound to hide something. And if it is a secret group like Life Mission?

‘Let’s look into it.’

People have vast imaginations. Lifers had just gone over it in the past, but they are now holding endless debates on why Life Mission was created. Won’t he be able to find something out if he combines what he knows with what their imaginations have produced? There is no harm in trying, so he might as well.

Cha Jun Sung busily spent the next several days. It is crazy. Why is he so busy? He has returned from the mission in 1 year and 5 months.

From people’s viewpoints, he may as well have been dead. The lights in the luxury apartment he lived in were never once turned on. There was no way to assume he was alive from the hundreds of letters and bills in his mailbox, and all dormant internet accounts.

Disappearance processes used to take a long time but as the number of people dying increased since Life Mission became reality, that time was shortened greatly.

The government did not feel the need to waste years on disappearance cases when hundreds and thousands of people disappeared everyday and they knew why this was.

“1 month... That’s close.”

Cha Jun Sung’s assets are going through an inheritance process under the premise that he died. If he had been just 1 month later, it would have all gone over to his relatives. His parents passed away when he was in his early 20s and a college student. His father was an only son and his mother has a lot of family on her side, but they are not on good terms.

Cha Jun Sung found out how much he had accumulated in wealth, thanks to the inheritance process. Going through this and that, he has about \$23 million.

He does not need if it he thinks about his points but it made him sick to think of it going over to his relatives, so he proved his identity and invalidated it.

Anyway, after being dragged here and there to take care of his personal matters, he was able to discover himself enjoying a peaceful and normal life as he had before.

Ring!

“They never looked for me before, but I guess money really is a scary thing. They’re even giving me a call.”

He blocked the calls from his relatives. He earned the \$23 million through the virtual version.

They never bothered to find out what he did for a living, but found out about his fortune through his disappearance. They now had a reason to show interest.

Relationships created and broken through money? They are worse than close acquaintances. He lived well without them until now, so he intends to continue living like this.

Cha Jun Sung went into Lifer World. Many things changed in the time he lived while forgetting reality. He is not talking about Lifers’ abilities.

In game terms, the situation is that he shut down for 1 year and 5 months. There would have been dozens of updates in that time. There is no way he would adjust right away.

“Are these 3 the big changes?”

The 3 changes link through one matter. They are associated with each other.

As Lifers broke through the level C wall and advanced to B, the strong appeared and the 3rd round of Lifer selections began. Level B advancement, appearance of the strong, and 3rd round of Lifer selections are the points that Cha Jun Sung needs to know.

“Taking out selection.”

It is called selection, but it is just an inflow of beginners. There is no reason to pay any mind to it. He heard that some force completed the mission and not a single person advanced. This means that they cannot advance without the skills or qualifications, regardless of completing the mission. The steps that they need to go through have become incredibly fastidious.

Millions of beginners came in under these circumstances, but there is a saturation phenomenon in which existing Lifers stay in level C.

“A tremendous amount died. Is this really the number of people who died? It’s not a

joke?”

Before Cha Jun Sung entered Public Underground, there were about 11 to 13 million level C Lifers. This is from information provided by the World Federation.

It says that over 2 million died in just the official count. It is possible to understand if crazy, but they are all level C Lifers with battlesuits.

As the number of people dying increased so much, the remaining people were frightened and either gave up or tried and chose to be satisfied when they realized that it was impossible. It is possible to somehow get to level C, but it did not work after that. That is why they call level C advancement the magic wall.

There are issues even after advancing. As there were so few level B Lifers, it was a big burden for them to go through the missions among themselves.

One thing changed when level B missions opened. It is that the entry restrictions for force members has gone from 100 people to 1000-person raids.

But it is actually not easy to even get a full force together. A 1000 headcount is meaningless. It seems like they need more time.

“Hordes of Lifers who remodel their battlesuits should be able to take on a few level 7s, right? Will Jin Hyuk be among them?”

Even with the same level B Lifers, there is a difference in strength according to how many combinations there are.

The main axis of taking on level B is likely to consist of the World Federation. It is not a difficulty that can be completed with a party or force. Even the party members will be buried along.

“That’s that... There’s little information regarding the side effects of body modification.”

He said there are no side effects until the 4th stage so no matter how the number of Lifers increases, there is nothing to get. 5th and 6th stages are possible through the level B store.

Chapter 161

It could be that there have not yet been problems because there are few level B Lifers, but it could also be that the Lifers are keeping it under wraps.

The former is highly possible. People are more likely to make a fuss and there is no reason for them to keep quiet about it.

‘They won’t tell me even if I ask.’

He asked Odin what the side effects of the 5th and 6th stages are to the mind and body. He did not say as per usual. He kept his silence even when Cha Jun Sung threatened him, asking if he won’t tell even after putting the virus in Lifers’ bodies.

If he wants to know for sure, he needs to meet the party members who are in contact with level B Lifers or go through body modification to feel the changes for himself.

Cha Jun Sung scrolled through the pages. What will millions of Lifers be thinking of Life Mission?

[Couldn’t it be Earth’s future? It feels like the time period is slightly ahead, so they’re bringing manpower of the past together to save a collapsing future!]

[You’re saying the virus is forming on Earth? You have a wild imagination. Do you think this is Resident Evil or something? You’ve watched too many movies.]

[Don’t strike the imagination. Life Mission itself doesn’t make sense.]

[I’m sure the scientists inside the mission have created the ability to move between dimensions in order to save their world, whether we die or not.]

[If that place is the future, we’ve been infected and have become mutants as well. Then forget about missions, everything is over.]

Lifers argue among themselves. A lot of points were brought up, but nothing made him feel like ‘This is it!’. It only went in the clear direction.

Whenever the argument looked like it was starting to get serious, there were always one or two pests who ended the flow. When that happens, they stray from the main purpose to start fighting and reach the point of chaos. Cha Jun Sung moved to a different place each time.

[As a scientist myself, Life Mission's super science can only be achieved in hundreds of years but definitely not in the next few decades.]

[Most people are focused on the ability to move between dimensions. Returning to reality, the briefing room, Mechanic City, or even the store.]

[The Earth now is an uncivilized civilization compared to that kind of science, but what could they be trying to get out of us that they're doing this?]

[It could be that they are experimenting. Things like biomarkers.]

Cha Jun Sung looks interested. This is the most novel of the ideas that have come out until now. The man's thinking is original as a scientist.

"According to the documents from the Biological Institute sample extraction mission, the virus spread violently all of a sudden one day. All of a sudden? There is a start to everything."

Did Life Mission spread it? Into that world? Is it the same reason they used to inject the virus into Lifers' bodies?

"They have ulterior motives."

Cha Jun Sung mumbles as he looks at his PDA. He does not hold private conversations with Odin as he used to. He leaves the power off unless he needs something. He found out that there is a superior to the helpers. It is uncomfortable even though he knows that Odin did no wrong.

He looked through various discussions but they are all of the imagination. They will all end as discussions of the imagination unless Life Mission reveals everything. Though Cha Jun Sung knows a lot, he is just a Lifer.

"Experiment."

The word keeps catching his attention. Mutant? Lifer experiments? He cannot tell

what it is. It could be neither, one or the other, or both.

They cannot dig beyond a certain level because they cannot be sure.

“As long as this has happened, let’s go all the way to the end to level S.”

He started out not knowing anything and came to find out this much. If he gets to level S, he will be in contact with more and come to find out more.

Beep!

Cha Jun Sung turned the PDA on. He checked on his party’s return in intervals. This is the fastest way to check.

“Huh?”

2 of the 4 party members’ connection status was turned on and 2 were still off. This means that they are currently returning.



A full moon in the sky. A giant mutant resembling a wolf looks at the moon and howls. It is Pennil, the king of wolves.

It is a level 7 known for moving in groups and is strong in fighting individually and as part of a group. Pennil is surrounded by wolves. The battlesuit counts them. There are at least 10,000 level 5s. There are also 12 level 6s near Pennil.

Engines of the hundreds of battlesuits turn on. It is the sound that cars make right before they go out in rapid acceleration.

The number of Lifers is about 10% of the wolves at exactly 350. 3 forces and 5 parties, level B missions where there is no limit to personnel. The World Federation and ally guilds have entered Roaring Wolf King.

The current situation is a confrontation between the 2 forces. Rankers and supporting Lifers, and Pennil and its supporting wolves, are facing each other.

“This is our 3rd level B mission, but they make me shiver every time.”

“It feels like we’re handing over our lives. But what can we do when the points we’re rewarded each time is about 50 million?”

They stay inside a mission for at least 1 month each time they go in. If it takes longer, they drift inside a mission for 2 months. They earn a lot of points for hunting because a lot of mutants appear.

There is more to gain from completing 1 level B mission than several C missions. Of course the amount of danger follows the difficulty level.

But if more than 3 forces of level B Lifers come together like now, they complete the missions without much damage. Thankfully, the World Federation set those conditions. It is headed by rankers. 9 combinations of know-hows are coming through.

They remodeled basic battlesuits to create battlesuits of their own. Lifers with 5 or 6 combinations have the skill to take on lower level 6, while Lifers with 7 or 8 combinations have the skill for middle to higher level 6. Only rankers who succeeded in 9 combinations take on top level 6s alone.

All there is left to do is to strengthen the combined battlesuits to the limit of their functions. They expect that this is possible if they open store A.

10 rankers in World Federation, 10 allied rankers. That means there are 20 rankers who have entered this level B mission Roaring Wolf King.

Park Jin Hyuk and a few strong new Lifers combine their strength with rankers to take on level 7, and the rest of the Lifers face off against level 5 and 6. Everyone has their own roles. The time where ability becomes prioritized over anything else has come. Even level B Lifers only have 1 life.

Pennil shows its eerie teeth and scratches the ground with its nails. The nails are as sharp as swords, and etch the ground.

“It’s coming.”

“Ready!”

Wiing!

Lifers set up an automatic cannon with considerable power. It comes in handy when

fighting a mass of enemies as they are doing now.

They need to annihilate Pennil and the wolves in order to complete the mission. There is nowhere to hide. They need to face off and kill them all. The end of the other 2 missions they completed were like this as well.

“It’s going out.”

The automatic cannon flames. They thought about using a bomb like white phosphorus from a distance, but they need to know the enemy’s location in order to do that. Level 7’s senses exceed imagination. They can smell and hear things that are dozens of kilometers away. They would be discovered and sanctioned before they could even approach.

They could just drop it in, but each weapon of mass destruction costs millions of points at the least. They cannot use them so haphazardly.

Kung!

Wolves as big as houses come running while getting hit by the automatic cannon. There are so many of them that it looks like a wave is coming in. Lifers retreat. If they go forward, they could get hit by the automatic cannon. They will only take on the ones that get past the cannon.

The smell of mutant blood entrenches the battlefield. Atop a large boulder, Park Jin Hyuk watches Lifers mixed among them without strength.

“Jin Hyuk.”

“Huh?”

Park Jin Hyuk responded drily to Kyoko. He was normally okay, but became locked in deep thought whenever he entered a mission. It is because of Cha Jun Sung, who died in this place. Kyoko nods to the front. The wolves are swarming in.

“Alright.”

Park Jin Hyuk holds up his gun. His cloudy eyes look poisonous. He remembers Cha Jun Sung being dragged into a pit every time he sees them. It is a nightmare. A horrible nightmare that he will never be able to shake away from.

Chapter 162

“Why do I do missions?”

Park Jin Hyuk asks himself after returning from Roaring Wolf King. It is hard to explain clearly. He just does it. It used to be fun when he did it with Cha Jun Sung. Then, he did not ask why he completed missions. There was no need to because he did it for fun.

Park Jin Hyuk sighs and pressed the calendar function. The next level B mission is in 1 month. A full raid will be put together to advance.

Ever since he and the party members entered level B, they refrained from missions. Violet was the only one who went in with her family. He purchased a full level B set over 1 year and 5 months, and had points leftover. He did not use much on expendables, so it is okay. With time, there is no need to risk everything on a mission like before.

Beep beep!

“They’ll be in Mechanic City. Are they connecting to me in reality?”

A light flashed, indicating contact from a friend. Koharu, Kyoko, Violet, and their newly recruited member are all in Mechanic City. They cannot show up because they are in different dimensions. Park Jin Hyuk’s friend list only has his 5 party members. He gets in touch with other people through their helpers.

Park Jin Hyuk was checking who had contacted him in reality, when his body started trembling. It is Cha Jun Sung, who has not contacted him in 1 year and 5 months.

“This can’t be.”

He believed that Cha Jun Sung was alive at first, but gave up as time went by. But he is in reality? This is something that he cannot understand.

“Ah...”

Park Jin Hyuk had all kinds of thoughts and realized that he had accepted Cha Jun

Sung's death as the truth. His feelings had been dulled.

"In – invitation to talk."

He needs to press the button, but his hand does not move. His body has completely hardened although he has the incredible physical ability of 6th stage of body modifications.

[Come to the place we first met when Mechanic City opened.]

One line of text comes up on the PDA. The first place they met is near the mega tower in zone A area 3. Is this really Cha Jun Sung?

"I'm going."

Park Jin Hyuk went to Mechanic City and called the party as soon as he entered. They had already seen this mysterious ordeal through their PDAs. Everyone including the new party member gathered to the mega tower. Everyone looked flushed. It is a mix of complicated feelings, expectation and worry.

"Is it Jun Sung?"

"I don't know either. If this is a joke, I don't care who it is, I'm killing them on the spot."

These are not empty words. He really will kill whoever it is. Mechanic City is a lawless zone and it has been long since he has become used to killing.

[Everyone gathered.]

Text comes up again. Park Jin Hyuk's group, excluding the new member, could not take their eyes off of their PDAs. Their hearts are beating so fast they might explode.

[Look behind you.]

The party turns quickly. Mechanic City is now like a capital, with 10 million people active in it. It is crowded with people.

"Jun – Jun Sung?"

Someone comes to them out of the crowd. He is wearing a battlesuit, but his face

shows because he deactivated the helmet.

“It’s been a while. 1 year 5 months... Is it about half a year for me?”

It is about half a year if he excludes the foggy time he spent in a craze. But it will be 1 year 5 months to the party.

Tears fall from Park Jin Hyuk’s face. He cannot speak.

“Jun Sung!”

Park Jin Hyuk runs with his arms wide open. Cha Jun Sung opened up his arms as well. He wanted to cry in his arms.

But Cha Jun Sung avoided Park Jin Hyuk and opened his arms to a different side. Park Jin Hyuk looks next to him in puzzlement.”

“Jun Sung!”

Kyoko is crying in Cha Jun Sung’s arms instead.



Cha Jun Sung told the party about what he went through in the mission. Not everything. But he did not mix in lies like he did with Odin and the others. He only told them as much as the helpers would not get suspicious.

“My body advanced rapidly. I can catch level 5 and 6 with my bare hands.”

He does not need to be awakened or change. As long as he is careful with level 7, he can kill level 5 and 6 with simple fighting. What stage of body modifications would his current state fall under?

8, 9? He could have surpassed 10 itself.

Park Jin Hyuk catches an attitude while listening to Cha Jun Sung. He is upset that he was rejected to hug Kyoko.

“Jun Sung, you’re still in level C, right?”

“Yeah. You don’t need to help me. I can handle level C by myself.”

Kyoko is stuck to Cha Jun Sung’s side. To her, Cha Jun Sung is the pillar of the group and a big brother.

“But Invisible, you stayed in our party?”

“I like it.”

Invisible. He is Greek and his name is Basil Torrence. Black Leopard and Puppet went their separate ways after the level C advancement mission, but Invisible stayed behind.

Basil does not go around in groups because he has a quiet personality. But keeping the increasing difficulty in mind, he cannot continue with solo missions. So he decided to entrust himself to Cha Jun Sung’s party, where the members protect one another.

‘Basil isn’t a candidate for recruitment, but I guess everything has been twisted since Public Underground.’

Whatever the cause, they have gained great strength as a result. He just moved past it because the notebook’s contents are not aimed at him.

They are people who are to become others’ colleagues. It does bother his conscience to take away fated party members, so everything will flow along like water. Cha Jun Sung cannot think of the notebook as something left for him by the future Cha Jun Sung, so it looked like someone else’s luck.

“Now tell me about you guys. Did anything happen while I was gone?”

“Happen? There’s so much that happened that I don’t know where to start.”

Kyoko starts rattling on. After failing Public Underground, Strategist chose another mission and a full force of 100 people entered, with 63 dying. Only 25 of 33 advanced, but all of the party members succeeded.

“There’s a thing called contribution points now. Advancing has become harder because of that.”

“Contribution?”

Cha Jun Sung knows but pretended not to. The story continued. A tremendous amount of Lifers died in level C advance missions and it is still the same.

“We completed level B missions 3 times with the World Federation, and the damage wasn’t bad. But advancing is impossible until we have a full raid.”

“We fought a couple times with Bloody Kingdom while you were gone, too. Likeminds go together, so they have 11 rankers. Isn’t that impressive? World Federation and Bloody Kingdom are the only 2 powers that can attempt level B on their own.”

11 people? Then that is the exact number of rankers who had evil tendencies of the 36 rankers. They are all in Bloody Kingdom. She told him other things as well, but not a lot caught his interest. They are news, but they are not very special to people who do not care.

“Were there any problems you experienced while going through 5th and 6th stages of body modifications?”

“There are.”

“There are?”

“Yes. It’s information that level B Lifers share amongst themselves. Life spans increase until the 4th stage, but it can contrarily decrease from the 5th and 6th stages.”

There is more madness and the thirst for blood becomes more severe. Side effects intensify, making it easy to get distracted while focusing. One Lifer was killed by his colleagues while going crazy, and there are few people who know that it was covered up that he was killed by mutants.

“Why though?”

“I found out something when I was absorbed by the Oriax, but what the helpers have been putting in our bodies for modification is... virus A.”

“What!”

The party members are appalled and frisk their bodies. The virus was injected into them? They were suspecting it, but it is different from hearing it for themselves.

“You know what those guys said to me? They asked for blood and tissue.”

There are no secrets between them. The helpers would prefer he does not tell them this, but this is ridiculing Lifers. They have a right to know.

Cha Jun Sung’s group kept talking for half a day. It has been a while but rather than conversations of private matters such as how they have been, they are talking more about Life Mission. They cannot help but do so because the helpers and higher ups are being secretive. If they could, they wanted to open up their heads to see what is going on inside.

“Will level B missions be possible between us with your physical ability?”

Park Jin Hyuk’s eyes sparkle. He trusts Cha Jun Sung absolutely. He has not seen the abilities for himself, but it is true if Cha Jun Sung says so.

“Easily.”

If Life Mission is not on watch, he could probably even take on level A. If he awakens, he becomes a top level 8 mutant.

Cha Jun Sung set a schedule. He will complete a level C advancement within a few days and then enter level B. He does not need to worry about gear because he has plenty of points.

If it is Overbooster, the only one among Lifers with 10 combinations, he can take on 1 or 2 level 7s in human form.

“But Jin Hyuk, why do you keep glaring at Kyoko and me?”

“Those 2 are together.”

“Aha.”

Koharu tattled right away, and Park Jin Hyuk and Kyoko blushed. There were signs of this before, and they go well together.

“I’ll call you in a few days. Rest until then.”

“Can’t we do it together?”

“It’s okay.”

He rejected Koharu’s request. She seems to be upset, but it is level C advancement. He can complete it quickly even without help from the party.

Chapter 163

5 days later, Cha Jun Sung easily completed a level C advancement mission and entered level B.

He changed all of his gear with a vast 11 million points. He remembers the combination method for the Overbooster, so he succeeded without any failures. Unlucky Lifers are unable to do 7 combinations even after spending millions of points into it.

Even 11 million is bound to reach its end after being spent here and there, so Cha Jun Sung sold his real estate to cover the costs.

[Sale complete. You have acquired 100,000 points, 20,000 achievement points.]

[Sale complete. You have acquired 150,000 points, 30,000 achievement points.]

He has had his real estate tied down unintentionally because he was drifting through the mission.

He did not need to go through with the sales himself. As long as he puts it up for sale, the helper – Odin in Cha Jun Sung's case – searches for buyers to sell the property on his behalf. He bought as much as he gathered in points. This was the same for his party members.

Thanks to this, his point count went back up to 1 million.

"Whew! Since I'm all prepared, shall I go all the way to the top to see what's there?"

He is not talking about going to the sky. He is talking about advancing. He wants to know what Life Mission is hiding. Those guys made him curious.

If he had not had much thought until now, it is different from now on. Level B – as high as it is, the more he will be able to gain. He will try digging into it.

[Level B Mission: Blade Weasel Nest] [Goal: Annihilation]

[Description: Africa, what was once called the animal kingdom, is just an old glory and is now jurassic land inhabited by thousands of mutants in animal form. The A virus shattered the food chain, changing the law of the jungle. The Blade Weasel lives in Northern Africa, in the jungles of Libya. It used to be a small and cute animal, but it has evolved enough to be considered a predator amongst mutants... Remove the blade weasels and Horned Tail at the vertex.] [Reward: 30 million points]

Cha Jun Sung looks at a jungle beyond the hill. From the outside, it looks like a picture because it is the image of the beauty of nature.

“Nature benefits because mankind is in decline. Tsk! We did abuse it too much.”

Even the world that Cha Jun Sung is in has severe pollution. Most of their conveniences are poison to nature. The world inside the mission will have been the same before the outbreak of virus A. It is just that after the outbreak, the whole ecosystem was turned over.

The hill that Cha Jun Sung is on is similar to a road created by shaving away at a mountain. It is a mix of natural and artificial elements.

Cha Jun Sung looks around his surroundings. It is an open panorama, a location where he can check on mutants from a far distance, and quiet as a first summons area should be.

If he goes straight forward, it is the jungle mission area. If he goes the opposite way, there is a large city. Judging by the size, there is a high possibility that it is home to a level 7 as well.

Woong!

The party members arrive. They see the open panorama and brighten. They seem to like that they are not in a stuffy, closed-in space.

“Mr. Basil. Is there something wrong?”

Cha Jun Sung asks after Basil. His expression does not look good.

“Honestly... There are 4 rankers, but it does bother me a bit that we’ve entered with just 6 people.”

Basil expressed his anxiety before entering the mission as well. But he had just entered because the party members treated Cha Jun Sung with absolute trust and he thought that Cha Jun Sung would have something in mind as well.

Reaching the end however, it does not feel right. There is a permanent truth regarding the first summons area – it is the place where they can choose to quit the mission upon entering. It is not too late. He can still quit now.

“One level 7 is easy and I can handle up to 2 as well.”

He cannot awaken because of the battlesuit, but all parts of his body have been strengthened. He only looks like a human. Inside, he is already in an awakened state.

It would be too much to show the power of a level 8 right now, but if he is aided by his battlesuit equipped with the Overbooster, he can catch 1 or 2 level 7s.

“I’ll prove it to you.”

“Prove?”

There are a lot of trees around them because they are near a jungle. There were those that looked old, and they exceeded 2 meters in diameter.

“I’ll split that in half with just 1 blow.”

“Excuse me?”

[Activate Overbooster, battlecore 70% deployed! Energy concentrated to right foot!]

Bang!

Actions over words. Cha Jun Sung threw his body at an extremely wide tree.

There was a synergy effect of the battlesuit’s functions and his mutant physical ability to create an explosive speed. There are 6 boosters on a basic battlesuit and they increase depending on how they are modified, but Cha Jun Sung’s booster has 16 small ones. Even in fast and accurate directions and uncomfortable positions, the booster’s effects are maximized. That is the Overbooster’s basic combination.

Cha Jun Sung flew to the middle of the tree and kicked powerfully with his right foot.

3 boosters connected in a straight line with his heel, calf, and thigh burst out in blue flames and put strength in the kick.

“...10 combinations.”

Violet speaks as she watches Cha Jun Sung’s body move. Overbooster – the 10 combination method that only Overload knows.

That power was shown well ever since the virtual version. Even with gear on the same battlesuit, there is a difference between strength in 1 combination. The 10 combination method was why he was able to hunt Evil Queen. The other 35 rankers needed to be satisfied with level 8 because they had been unable to get over the wall of 9 combinations.

Bang!

His kick hits the tree. It falls over at the impact. The part that he hit looks terrible. It almost looks like he ripped it apart.

Boom!

Park Jin Hyuk’s jaw drops. He would not know if a fly flew in. He can split a tree in half as well, but he would not be able to do it with one hit. The other party members were also rendered speechless by the Overbooster’s power. That is just a simple strike. If he uses the sword on his waist, it will become even more elaborate.

‘I couldn’t follow his movement.’

Basil tried to read Cha Jun Sung’s movement with his battlesuit when he ran out, but lost him because of the instantaneous speed that surpassed the speed of sound.

Is that really the difference of 1 combination? Or is it the unbelievable physical ability he had told them about? Whatever it is, it is surprising.

“I love my party members. I don’t drag them into reckless matters.”

Cha Jun Sung smiled and walked toward the jungle. His broad back and shoulders look sturdy and reliable enough to hold up the world.

“I think I’m going to cry. I’m finally realizing that Jun Sung really came back.”

Park Jin Hyuk speaks in jest and seriousness. How much had he missed him? To them, Cha Jun Sung is an older brother and leader who takes care of the party. He is like a pillar that they can lean on anytime.

“Hurry up!”

“Go!”

Park Jin Hyuk quickly followed Cha Jun Sung, and the women chatted among themselves as they followed after him. They do not have any worries.

‘This is a good party.’

This is Basil’s impression. It was a good party even in Cha Jun Sung’s absence though there was a dark atmosphere, but it has become complete upon his return. Absolute trust is not as easy as it sounds. He thinks it was a good decision for him to stay with them.

Chapter 164

The jungle rings with the cries of insects. They cannot know if these are bugs or mutants impersonating bugs before encountering them, but that is not really important.

“I feel this every time, but it’s a little off-putting to go into a mission that’s in a forest with bare bodies. Oh right. The environment itself isn’t compatible with people.”

Mud that dirties the battlesuit boots – if they had been shoes, forget socks and shoes, their feet would have been drenched by now.

That’s not all. Branches and grass obstruct their view and graze their battlesuits. These are the perfect conditions to get skin irritation from grass, the worst conditions for people. Insects the size of fingernails also stick to them everywhere. They look extremely odd, too. They would wave their hands around to swat away normal flies. But when those weird bugs stick to the skin, it would be enough to make someone pass out.

“Ugh... I don’t like it.”

“Ack!”

Violet can be girly too, and shivers at the sight of the bugs. Kyoko shrieks even though they are not sticking to her directly, and sprays a disinfectant built into her battlesuit. There is some kind of effect.

“Blade Weasel, Horned Tail Heinkel.”

“It’s a scary one.”

Violet responded. Horned Tail Heinkel is a dangerous mutant. It is specialized in offensive attacks and its defense is not very good.

Heinkel has 2 fortes. One is speed comparable to Red Heart’s, and another is force that could cut through a large building. The adult standard of Heinkel is when the blade tail reaches 15 meters in length. What would happen if an ultra-vibrating weapon is

waved around everywhere?

It will become a rare situation where everything including the self is split in half. They would not come out alive. It is in the top 10 of level 7s. Its defense is weak, but its advantages offset the disadvantages. On top of that, average Blade Weasels cannot be underestimated either.

“Do you think a male and female will be together?”

“No way.”

Cha Jun Sung waves his hand. There are 2 types of points in level B missions.

Equal 30 million, advancement 50 million. It would be advancement if a male and female were together. That is how strong they are. He could take on 2 if he had to, but the burden would become severe for the party members who need to fight the underlings.

Cha Jun Sung puts his hand up. The party members form a circle. They can sense something moving. Is it a Blade Weasel? If it is, it is too fast. The jungle is vast. Would it be a good thing if they encounter one before even a day has passed since they entered? Would it be a bad thing? It is hard to judge.

Wiing!

Radio waves from the battlesuit scan the field. Since he activated the heat detector, living creatures would leave traces telling him where they are.

“Hm... It’s a mutant that can control its body temperature. It’s not a Blade Weasel.”

This kind of ability appears in a lot of plant mutants. It is hard to find them first because distinguishing them is unclear when the heat detector does not work.

“UV-rays don’t pick it up either.”

“What do you think it is?”

“I can’t designate a specific one because there are too many that come to mind right now.”

The party members each take out their weapons. They have a feeling that they have been surrounded.

The mutants came here on purpose after finding out that Cha Jun Sung's group was here, or Cha Jun Sung's group has walked into a mutant habitat. Whatever it is, it is too late to avoid battle.

"Huh?"

With the feeling like something is grasping his ankle, Park Jin Hyuk looked down at the pressure on his ankle. A tentacle as thick as his arm is wrapped around his ankle.

Ack!

Park Jin Hyuk is taken aback and stabs at it with his gun. The battlesuit functions activate automatically to press down on the tentacle. Fluids splatter and the tentacle retreats.

They were wondering how it got around his ankle without being detected, and it had dug through the hard ground. Muddy water fills the hole in the ground it came through.

"Tentacle?"

"It's a root controlled by a main body. It is a plant type. It'll be disguised among the trees. All of the trees in the area could be mutants too."

Cha Jun Sung takes out a temperature gas shell. It is a B store item that combines the functions of a high-temperature shell and gas shell, and each costs 10,000 points.

He throws the shell in the direction that the tentacle came from. There was no specific target because of the dense trees, but the gas shell flew far and exploded, lighting a 30 meter radius in flames. Furthermore, the wind going through the forest widened the attack range a little more.

Kyak!

A shredding scream. As soon as that sound shook up the forest, tree roots disguising tentacles in the area flung out and attacked Cha Jun Sung's group.

Papapapat!

They try to whip at them and skewer them. Hundreds of roots entangle to create a net in order to catch Cha Jun Sung's group. Roots the thickness of a body appeared as well.

Boom boom!

The ground rings. It is not in one place, and they are appearing from everywhere. Heat detectors still did not pick them up, but they were identifiable because they are so close.

"They're Eclipse Trees."

It looks like a normal tree. The leaves, trunk, and roots are the same. But they are foxes that are hiding their true appearances.

Kikiki!

The Eclipse Trees open their center and there are demon's faces. They do not have teeth, but the open trees are as sharp as teeth.

"There's no plan. Kill them all."

About 20 appeared. There are a lot but they are all level 5, so they are not burdensome opponents. There is no need to assign roles for each party member when fighting something like this. All they have to do is kill them as they see them.

Bang bang bang!

Violet's spear goes through an Eclipse Tree's body. Koharu goes between roots and makes blows overall. Park Jin Hyuk sniped while in motion. Basil turned on stealth mode and raided like a ghost. Kyoko also took on a few with weapons with high fire power.

Even if they are level 5s, they were attacking too unilaterally. Eclipse Trees are at the same level as the Caicus. They are in no terms a lowly mutant. Over time, each party member's abilities rode a rising curve.

6 people – that is the number of people in the party including Cha Jun Sung. They are a small number, but they are superior to most parties in all aspects. The only thing

they fall behind in is head count.

Park Jin Hyuk and Kyoko have 8 combinations, and the rest have 9 to 10 for their battlesuits. Koharu's group tried to help them get to 9, but failed in the end.

One needs a lot of luck to succeed in 9 combinations. There is no need to mention luck for 10. Kyoko found her own method of combinations while playing the virtual version, but Park Jin Hyuk quit after less than 1 year. He was able to get to 8 combinations because the party members shared what they know with him.

[Go, Clairvoyance!]

Zing!

Park Jin Hyuk's 8 combination Shootskill Clairvoyance activated and each of the Eclipse Tree's movement became minute until he could see gaps that were not visible before.

Clairvoyance uses increased vision and expanded field view to amplify one of the 5 senses, sight, to the limit. It is not grand but it is very useful.

It's particularly useful to a sniper like him who shoots while in motion.

Tatatatang!

With proper distance support, a small number can take on a large group. Below level mutants become prey even without support.

Boom boom!

The Eclipse Trees collapse one by one. They get 180,000 points for each. The amount that they earn increases proportionally to the rising mission level and difficulty, but it felt like the experience value following the level seems to stay in place.

Cha Jun Sung received 10 billion points in exchange for giving a sample, but other level B Lifers were frantically trying to gather that amount.

Level B gear easily goes over 1 million points. Lifers like rankers save points by succeeding with battlesuit combinations on the first try.

Those who fail in their combinations were busy gathering points. The future is dreary as to whether they will be able to modify their battlesuits and get the gear they need.

Kyah!

The last standing Eclipse Tree falls over. With this, the first battle is over.

“I’m tired!”

“There could be more. Be careful.”

Park Jin Hyuk shook his gun to Cha Jun Sung’s warning and scanned the area with the Clairvoyance. He acts lazy but he also is a skilled hunter. Battlesuit inside cameras identify and search objects. It can tell things like whether that a mutant that looks like a tree, rock, the ground, or weasel.

Click!

The Clairvoyance picks up a mutant sitting on top of a high tree. A weasel as big as a person blinks and looks down. It is small for a mutant. The 7 meter tail on its rear gives the atmosphere that they must not underestimate it.

“Jung Sung, that! Blade Weasel!”

“What?”

Park Jin Hyuk points to Blade Weasel’s position. All of the party members’ attention focused to one place. A brown creature similar in color to bark. It hides half of its body in the large tree and has its tail held stiff to disguise it as a branch. The Blade Weasel bares its knife-sharp teeth.

Chapter 165

Papat!

It knows that it has been discovered, and moves away. It jumps between trees with the speed of a flying squirrel.

“No! Catch it!”

“Ugh!”

Cha Jun Sung’s group activated their boosters to catch the Blade Weasel with confidence, but they cannot make the worst possible scenario.

Blade Weasels live in packs. If they lose it here, Heinkel will find out that its area has been invaded. There is nothing worse than having the enemy expect them in a situation where they need to annihilate everything.

If they can discover the enemy first, they can lead the battle to their advantage. There are countless scenarios that come to mind. They can set up a trap in an appropriate place or throw a bomb into the center of the nest.

“Ah! Damn it!”

“Jun Sung! I can’t catch it! Ack!”

Park Jin Hyuk was only looking at the Blade Weasel’s rear as he ran and was not able to avoid a thick branch nearing him, hitting him in the face.

The branch breaks and Park Jin Hyuk does a half turn. He is not hurt because the battlesuit absorbed the impact, but he can see the blue sky.

Papapapat!

Koharu, Violet, and Basil overtake him once he has fallen. Even the slowest Kyoko is not an exception. She went from 2nd to 6th.

Boom!

Cha Jun Sung blocked the Blade Weasel's movement with his reinforced rifle and grenades, but they were of no use. It only put more distance between them.

[Overbooster activate!]

16 boosters burst on at the same time and Cha Jun Sung's body flies forward. But that is all.

The jungle is the Blade Weasel's homeground. It knows the terrain like the back of its hand, so it moves only in the areas where there are no obstacles.

Cha Jun Sung is not able to use his normal speed. He went back and forth between getting faster and slower, and the Blade Weasel grew smaller every time he reduced the speed. He is already far from his party members. Their battlesuits are unrelated to boosters, so they are in no condition to catch up to Cha Jun Sung.

Cha Jun Sung leapt into the sky. He is going to fly. The energy consumption is severe, but it is not a problem because he has a rapid charging device.

"Ugh! What is that!"

He flew at a reasonable height because he will lose the Blade Weasel if he escapes the range of the forest. Thin branches hit him, but he passes by them. The distance narrows once the obstacles are gone. He will catch it soon.

"Huh?"

It went into a tunnel hidden by leaves. It does not matter whether it was just dug or if it was dug in advance. It is important that it went inside, meaning he lost it.

"Ugh!"

Wiing!

Pew pew pew pew!

Cha Jun Sung set up the automatic cannon, set it to manual, and made the hole into a honeycomb. It is a heavy machine gun that could even get through a steel plate several

centimeters in thickness.

The dirt floor might as well be made of jelly. But he does not get a notification that he acquired points. It seems it ran away in that short period of time.

“Jun Sung, did you catch it?”

“No.”

Koharu arrives behind him and looks at the automatic cannon and hole. It is so wide that they can go in, but they do not want to do that.

“How long has it been there? Oy! I guess Heinkel will go around looking for us.”

Their plan had been to search the jungle, find the Blade Weasels’ nest, reduce their numbers, and then face off. Now that this has happened, Heinkel will either let the Blade Weasels loose to find them or expand its area to prepare for an attack.

“Seeing how it was going around alone, do you think it could be some kind of scout?”

It is similar. It is a lookout to be more exact. Blade Weasels establish an order and take turns going far away to serve as lookouts. The one that had discovered Cha Jun Sung’s group was the one that had come the farthest.

It was not there from the beginning. It was on lookout in the location assigned to it but came to see what the unfamiliar sound was when it found Cha Jun Sung’s group.

“Ugh! We should have paid more attention.”

“What can we do. There’s no point crying over spilt milk.”

“Let’s get moving since no good can come from staying here.”

“Alright.”

Cha Jun Sung packed up the automatic cannon. They need to establish a base camp. If they come swarming while they are unprepared, they could be put in a terrible situation.

“The scan doesn’t work either.”

“Let’s go.”

He tried a field scan just in case, but the Blade Weasel must have gone deep because the scan did not pick up any traces of it. It must really have run away.

Cha Jun Sung left it behind and decided to go back to his party.

Swish swish.

Had it been about 10 minutes since Cha Jun Sung’s group passed by? Something slowly pokes its head out of the shady hole. It is the Blade Weasel that they thought had run away. It looked around suspiciously and after deciding it was safe, carefully came out of the hole.

The Blade Weasel licks its thigh. It has been wounded by a hit from the automatic cannon. It is severe because it was hit while going into the hole. This hole does not connect to somewhere else like Cha Jun Sung’s group thinks it does. It is like a bunker where they can hide from enemies.

The Blade Weasel drags its injured leg back to the nest. It witnessed Cha Jun Sung’s group facing off against the Eclipse Trees and lost the will to fight, running away instead. If it had discovered them before the Eclipse Trees did, it would have mistaken them for prey and gone after them.

They are creatures that it has never seen before. Each one of them is strong, so it seems like they will be a threat to the tribe. It must notify the head of its tribe.



Wiing!

Cha Jun Sung’s group made a relatively flat and wide opening into their base camp. There is a greater variety of items as the store level goes up.

Battle is one thing, but rest is also important. Level B store items provide comfortable resting environments for Lifers.

6 automatic cannons aim in all directions that mutants could appear from. They also installed bombs that would go off at a 100 meter point, and an alarm to notify them of the enemy’s appearance. They are being fully prepared.

“We started off wrong.”

“Ugh.”

Park Jin Hyuk sucks in his breath. It is not the worst situation, but it is not optimistic either. They cannot kill as they go as they did in missions of level C through E. Until level C, Lifers with battlesuits and mutants had similar power, but mutant growth surpassed that of Lifers starting with level B.

Even with modified battlesuits, facing off with a level 7 one-on-one is a suicide mission. There is no chance with 8 or 9 combinations, and nothing can be guaranteed with 10 either.

‘It would be so easy if I just awaken.’

One roar and it would put its tail down and crawl on the floor. But as soon as I do that, Life Mission will cling to me to try to test me. It doesn’t matter if what happened to me is discovered if I decide to leave all of this behind and live normally, but it’s still too early for that.

How many top level users are there who have the potential to see the ending of the game? It looks like only 99 out of 100 will give up before seeing the end!

Cha Jun Sung has the confidence and ability to go past level A to S.

That does not mean he has the confidence to fight a disaster, level 9s. He realized after gaining strength from level 8, how crazy level 9 monsters are.

The virtual was a game, so they were immortal and did not die even if they lost lives. It was okay for them to be fearless and treat their lives lightly.

But they only have 1 life in reality. If there is as much of a gap to level 9 as there is between 7 and 8, he cannot win even if 10 people like him get together.

‘Could I become a level 9? I feel like something is missing. The Oriax says it doesn’t know the cause either, and I can’t ask someone.’

The Oriax has brought Cha Jun Sung’s body to its limit and is currently sleeping. It has given over total control of the body so it can only intervene, but it is better to just sleep in that case.

It would have been bored if it were like when it was drifting in the mission, but there is no feeling of absence because of the party members. And strictly speaking, it is not really sleeping. They are connected by the mind and body, so it wakes up if called.

‘Let’s see the limit to know much I can let out in this state while fighting Heinkel.’

Since he cannot awaken or transform, he cannot help but be weak even with the battlesuit. Heinkel’s overall ability is higher than the Red Heart and Twister he killed before, and lower than Metal Giant.

He does not think that he will lose, but it is better to be sure. He will have no choice anyway because it is not like he is going to stop while fighting a level 7.

Chapter 166

A sharp roar that digs into the ear wakes a silent forest.

Nighttime is another time for mutants to be active. This is not referring to being nocturnal. In broad daylight, there is a lot of reliance on sight. But at night, all of the other senses become activated. Mutants living in the jungle were out before the roar, but after, they were silent.

“It’s Heinkel.”

It is a strong roar that induces passing out, but Cha Jun Sung’s group has become stronger. They no longer become disabled by screaming.

“It must have figured it out. They must be looking for us, right? The funny thing is that mutants don’t watch out for each other, so is there a reason to go that far?”

“Hm. The situation is different, the situation. We’re unwelcome guests.”

Cha Jun Sung speaks as he checks his gear. They are tied together by a food chain, but the mutants living in the jungle are a community.

Heinkel dominates the jungle but everyone is given equal residence. Cha Jun Sung’s group, which has appeared in opposition to him, is an unwelcome guest.

Furthermore, they are unwelcome guests who can kill dozens of Eclipse Trees. From Heinkel’s perspective, it could be a challenge. It is inevitable that it makes the decision after seeing for itself. Enemies have come to this isolated village.

“And whatever the reason, we attacked a Blade Weasel. As you know, the ones that live in packs think of something that happened to one of them as something that happened to all of them.”

They thought they would be able to catch it, and they would have left it alone if they knew they would lose it. Then the Blade Weasels may not have gone around looking for their group.

Kya kya!

Their conversation has an exact rhythm. It is organized. They are not just digging around everywhere, but decreasing the range by avoiding areas that have already been checked. The jungle is large. It is as big as a combination of moderate-sized cities. It is so big that if they do not know where the group is, it could be impossible to find them.

More than 1 week has passed since they lost the Blade Weasel. They had heard the weasels dimly yesterday, but the sound has gotten fairly close today.

‘What should we do...’

There must be hundreds of them. There could even be thousands. They are hiding now because they can, but their activity area will decrease as long as they do not give up the search.

Cha Jun Sung looks up at the sky. Blade Weasels cannot fly, but they can. They can run away in even the worst situations.

“Let’s look for more advantageous terrain. We’ll go by flying since the ground is dangerous.”

The level B energy core’s volume and output of power is 3 times that of level C. Booster flight consumes a lot of energy, but it is not to the point where they cannot use it because they need to save it. They are fully capable of flying around for a couple hours.

Bang!

Cha Jun Sung leaves the jungle. The party members also change to flight mode. 6 rays of light set up pillars in the dark and vast forest.

“Jin Hyuk, look around to see if there’s a good place.”

“Alright.”

They are overhead where their field of vision is open without trees or grass in the way. These are optimal conditions for the Clairvoyance to perform in. Of course there is a limit to what the Clairvoyance can do. Even if the conditions are good, it cannot properly recognize objects that are over 10km away. It can only detect an approximate

shape.

“There isn’t anything special here. Let’s move a bit.”

“Everyone, be careful of flying mutants. You lead us.”

“Going.”

Bang bang!

Park Jin Hyuk controlled the booster however he wanted to. It is his goal to find terrain that is advantageous to them. He has no choice but to look in each place.

They are not very fast. Flying consumes energy, but speed takes up more. 30 to 40km/h is adequate when considering effect.

“Mutants.”

One-eyed mutants that look like pterodactyls, fly toward them. The mutant is level 3, but they flock in groups of hundreds. Look over there. Their view is full of one-eyed birds.

“They’re One-eyed Birds. We’ll take care of them.”

Tutututu!

Koharu pulls the trigger on the reinforced rifle. A machine gun as large as a person bursts in fireworks of bullets that are 14.5mm in size.

Violet, Basil, and Kyoko did not stay, but took care of the mutants from a distance. Lifers need to have secondary weapons in addition to their main weapons. This is not referring to things like bombs. It is foolish to go around with just a main weapon in an attempt to save on points.

They do not know what kind of mission they will need to complete in what type of situation, so they need to calculate all cases and carry weapons of all types. That is why there is switching in the game. Even if they have boosters and are facing weak mutants, they cannot go into war in the air with vibrating weapons.

Kyak!

Under the level B reinforced rifle periodic machine gun, the One-eyed Birds fall heavily to the ground. Flesh, bones, and blood rains down.

Kyarung!

“Looks like we’ve been found.”

“That’s expected if we’ve made all of this noise.”

The enemy’s aura emanates from the dark jungle below them. The sound of the reinforced rifle, the One-eyed Birds screaming in pain, and the smell of blood called the Blade Weasels to them.

They are not visible past the lush leaves, but the heat sensors pick up more than hundreds of creatures.

“Hmph! What are you guys going to do from there? I should spit on them!”

Park Jin Hyuk snorts and keeps searching the terrain. They are at least 100 meters off the ground. Blade Weasels do not have a method of fighting from a distance. They cannot even throw something because they do not have arms like humans.

All they can do is whine and stretch their necks to look up. But what is a mutant? They are creatures that stray from the common rules. On top of that, if they are level 7, it is not odd if they do something.

Boom!

It happened in the blink of an eye. Something large on the ground penetrated the forest and plunged into the center of Cha Jun Sung’s group.

“Heinkel!”

Kyarung!

Covered in white fur with the enlarged tail of a weasel, Heinkel looks over Cha Jun Sung’s group with red eyes. It was just a matter of 0.1 seconds. It calculated the distance to jump, and drew out the positioning and range in its head for the last attack. It is an incredible ability that approaches that of humans.

[You invaded my territory and injured one of my underlings? I'll rip you apart.]

It only sounds like barking to the party members, but Heinkel's roar is in a language that Cha Jun Sung can understand.

They were right. Heinkel had come because they invaded its territory and hurt one of its subordinates. The milk has already spilled and there is nothing they can reverse. They will face off to figure it out.

Heinkel puts its head down, lowered its center of gravity, and wielded its tail. 15 meter long blades covering the tail go up and down as it turns. It has kept Cha Jun Sung's group's height in mind.

Huk!

Ack!

Basil is startled and turns his body. The blade tail grazes his Adam's apple. He had not strengthened his armor. If he had been any later, the tail could have cut his throat.

Violet barely got out of range as well, but her boosters tangled up while she was getting away and she could not stabilize like a crashing plane.

Kyak!

When the blade tail was brandished in the center, Kyoko, who is relatively short in fighting skills, took the blow. A part of her battlesuit is cut and blood seeps out. Koharu is beside her and catches her as she falls.

"Kyoko!"

"Jin Hyuk!"

Park Jin Hyuk saw Kyoko get hit and got distracted. He could not react to the tail coming at him.

Cha Jun Sung hastily pulled out the sword on his hip. There is a glare. He can feel incredible resistance from the sword that has come to a hit with the tail. They are similar in power. Cha Jun Sung was pushed as though flying and Heinkel plummeted to the ground. Neither were injured.

“What are you doing! You could have died if I didn’t block that just now!”

“S – sorry.”

Cha Jun Sung yelled at Park Jin Hyuk. Kyoko getting hurt? That worries him too, but they cannot ignore attacks coming at them.

“How is Kyoko?”

“Her life isn’t on the line, but the cut isn’t shallow. The bleeding is severe.”

Koharu presses firmly on Kyoko’s hip to stop the bleeding.

The attacks that Lifers watch out most for are the ones that can kill them instantaneously. It is all over if they die with one hit. There are a couple things after that, and bleeding out is one of them. Unless they receive treatment, there is continuous damage that wastes away at the body.

“Let’s go higher.”

Bang bang!

They only stopped once they reached 300 meters. It leapt 100 meters – they had underestimated Heinkel’s abilities. They cannot take a hit with the same attack.

“Jun Sung, there’s a cliff at the end there!”

“Cliff?”

Park Jin Hyuk’s Clairvoyance discovered a cliff. It is a little lower than eye level. The back is steep and the front is narrow. It is great for defense.

Kyarung!

“This won’t do. You guys go first.”

“What about you?”

“Look down. They look like they’re about to follow us. We need time to treat Kyoko and set up booby traps. I’ll buy time.”

Chapter 167

The forest pushes through like a wave in the direction that Cha Jun Sung's group moves. It looks like this is happening because of the Blade Weasels moving together on a large scale. They cannot be attacked in a state where they are not ready. They need at least a couple of hours.

"I'll follow behind quickly."

"Okay!"

Cha Jun Sung put his booster in reverse. The Blade Weasels were about to follow the moving party members but stopped when they saw Cha Jun Sung coming at them.

As soon as Cha Jun Sung landed among them, they encircle him. They blocked the ground and the tops of trees. They will attack him from the top if they see him try to fly again.

A path opens up. Heinkel, with grey and distinct white fur, walks out on 4 legs. Its erect tail expresses its pride and confidence. It permeates various feelings. There is no way to define it with one. Curiosity, murder, rage, surprise.

[Lifer Cha Jun Sung, do you have a plan? The odds are not in your favor.]

Odin is warning him. Even one level 7 is a handful, but it is crazy to walk into a place with hundreds of level 5s and 6s.

"Shut up."

Cha Jun Sung releases the helmet. He feels refreshed by the smell of grass. Wouldn't it be better if the Blade Weasels, baring their teeth in murder, were not there?

"You live such short lives."

Only Cha Jun Sung's eyes awakened. He turned off a part of the battlesuit's functions. It is okay to awaken just a part like his eyes. It is okay as long as he does not display it obviously. A bizarre and indescribable aura wraps around Heinkel and the Blade

Weasels. Unless Heinkel is stupid, it would have realized that Cha Jun Sung is a higher predator. There is no way for it not to know.

“You’re frozen? Kik!”

He did not talk to Heinkel in mutant language. It is dangerous to leave traces. He uses what he has from an appropriate standpoint.

Other Blade Weasels seemed to show fear of Cha Jun Sung, but Horned Tail Heinkel overcame that fear. It is doing its level’s worth.

‘It’s not working.’

He wanted to make Heinkel retreat too, but that will not happen just by frightening it. It is right to take it on with strength since it is a level 7.

‘I won’t be able to hold out if I get attacked by this many without awakening.’

There are too many of them, though it is in his favor that he dominated the aura. He just needs to buy a little time. He will run away before they stop fearing him.

Woong!

Cha Jun Sung wore his helmet again. The first impression worked, so it will be embedded in their brains. They cannot keep holding a staring contest.

‘Where should I get into?’

The battlesuit system analyzes the Blade Weasels’ enclosed network. It is searching for a gap. It is not easy because they have blocked him so tightly that there isn’t even space for water to leak through.

[Northeast 19.2%, Southwest 17.8%. Other places are under 10%, so those 2 places are currently the ones with the highest chances of escape.]

Odin took the functions in the battlesuit and Cha Jun Sung’s mysterious ability into account to calculate the probability. Even the higher places did not reach over 20%.

Life Mission officials know that Cha Jun Sung is not normal. Directly? No, indirectly. There is no way for them not to know. He either turned off or removed all battlesuit

functions that analyze the user's state. Just physically, he surpasses the 6th stage of body modifications.

There is no doubt that there have been changes since he fused with the Oriax and was released. They honestly wanted to perform in-depth examinations and tests on him, but they have received a sample and he picked up his cut off relationship with his colleagues, so it is not easy to enforce this.

So there was an order from the top for Odin to just watch over him and not to engage. Cha Jun Sung did not think that they would be entirely clueless either. They are blindfolding each other.

[Jun Sung, how's the situation?]

[Not good. How about Kyoko? Are you done setting up the equipment?]

[She's receiving treatment now. I think the basic setting will be done soon, but we're stuck at the vertical launch device. We still need more time.]

[Alright. I'll hold out for as long as I can and then get out. Just give me a signal when you do it.]

As top level stores opened, Lifers' mission standards transformed from fighting with guns and knives to strategy reminiscent of war.

Weapons of mass destruction are sold starting with level C, and there are tons of weapons that could kill thousands of lower level mutants with one hit. Missions are battlefields where they put their lives on the line. They need to be fully prepared. Cha Jun Sung's group also has powerful firearms that can sweep through a large number of enemies.

"Play with me for a little. Slowly."

Tutututung!

Cha Jun Sung fires his reinforced rifle. He did not aim at just one place. He is blocked from everywhere. Wherever he shoots, there will be a hit.

Kyang!

The Blade Weasels scatter to avoid the bullets. They were still spaced out evenly, blocking Cha Jun Sung's escape.

A thick tree is penetrated to leave a hole in a Blade Weasel hiding behind it. Everything, even rocks, collapsed under the penetrating power of the bullets. Among all of the shooting, a few Blade Weasels came close behind Cha Jun Sung. He only has one body, so he cannot watch all of his defenses.

"Umph!"

Bang!

A blade tail flies toward him to go into his back. Cha Jun Sung turns and hits the Blade Weasel's head with an overhead kick.

Its skull smashes and eyeballs pop out. Its face has twisted shrewdly – instant death.

Boom boom!

Cha Jun Sung turned on the Overbooster and flew into the air. As soon as he killed that one weasel, attacks from the others showered down on him. His plan is to take advantage of the gap that formed when he killed one of their comrades. Hundreds of Blade Weasels? There are thousands. There are fairly large Blade Weasels gathered near Heinkel. He can tell just by looking that they are level 6 leaders.

"Ugh!"

Heinkel and the leaders did not interfere. They stayed in the same place and watched their subordinates fight Cha Jun Sung. They are putting on airs.

"Are there really this many?"

Even without awakening, level 5s are just toys to Cha Jun Sung, who has the power of level 7. But the volume coming at him exceed standard value, so he is getting sick of it. No matter how many he kills, they come at him endlessly.

"You're getting annoyed because the space is small too, right?"

Cha Jun Sung beat a blade tail coming at him from the front. They keep stabbing at him because they cannot whip their tails. A small weasel's tail is 6 to 7 meters long. If it

makes a turn and creates a radius, it becomes 12 to 14 meters. If they whip their tails the wrong way, they could kill their peers.

His vibrating weapon slashes the tail and cuts the body to pieces. The strength of a level 5's tail cannot withstand a product of super science.

[Jun Sung! Installation is complete! Tell me your coordinates!]

[931.623.551! Shoot!]

Bang!

Before 10 seconds after saying his coordinates, a ray of light from the cliff shot up to the sky, changed direction, and fell like a meteor.

It is a cluster bomb, a missile as large as Cha Jun Sung. It is also called a hat bomb, and it is a wide-range bomb with small bombs inside of it. One of those is enough to cause devastation to the area where Cha Jun Sung is standing. Heinkel might be able to get away, but the level 5s and 6s will nearly be annihilated.

The Blade Weasels all looked to where they could hear an explosion.

Papat!

Cha Jun Sung ran. Of all the places to run, he ran in the direction of Heinkel and the 6 leaders. He did this on purpose.

Kyak?

Heinkel is taken aback by the sudden situation. It had not expected Cha Jun Sung to run away in its direction. Why? Because it is dangerous. Mutants are instinctual. Even when hunting, they go for the weaker side first before the stronger side. This is the same when they are running away. They go for the place where the weaker ones are instead of the stronger.

'Probability 1.7%.'

This is the chance of escaping that Odin calculated for him. But there is something he overlooked. Heinkel's side is the worst for escape, but life isn't based on probability. Heinkel did not think at all that Cha Jun Sung would come toward it. It is the arrogance

of the strong, not looking back because it is full of conceit.

But a level 7 is still a level 7, so it regained its composure quickly and slashed its blade tail down. It has momentum that could even cut through a building.

“I can just avoid it. You try to get away too.”

Boom boom!

Cha Jun Sung avoided the tail and left the area with his Overbooster on 100%. He wanted to fly, but he held back. He could die if he flies now.

The cluster bomb broke up right before crashing into the ground. As the large missile dismantled, hundreds of bombs rained down.

The principle is similar to that of a white phosphorus shell, but the difference is between focus on detonation and heat. They are both the devil’s weapon. Beautiful shooting stars come down from the sky. The Blade Weasels’ attention was taken away by the grand fireworks against a dark background.

Bang bang bang bang bang!

Small explosions going off everywhere overlapped and overlapped in firepower to result in a giant explosion with a radius of hundreds of meters.

The Blade Weasels were swept up by the small and giant explosions, blowing up before they could even scream. There were the occasional ones that screamed, but the sound was drowned out by the explosions.

Cha Jun Sung mobilized all of the battlesuit’s functions. He picked out the cluster bomb’s drop point and explosion range. He can take it as long as he is not hit.

“How grand.”

Cha Jun Sung got far away and looked over the results of the cluster bomb in his way to the cliff. Flames flicker as they burn the jungle down.

Chapter 168

Notice of completion does not sound. Either Heinkel or the Blade Weasels are alive. There is no reason to be rushed since they will have left them with severe injuries.

“Jun Sung!”

“Oh, that was close.”

The party members welcome Cha Jun Sung. Kyoko is pale and looks at him while lying down. She was treated with medical equipment, but she is not completely healed.

“How many do you think died?”

“At least half? Let’s take care of them when we have the chance to.”

Wiing!

Cha Jun Sung put his automatic cannon down. 6 cannons turn to the direction of the burning jungle. It is long range shooting.

Boom boom boom boom!

It is at random. He cannot see where the weasels are hiding, so he is sweeping through as though sweeping up garbage with a broom. It did not end with that.

Cha Jun Sung pressed the switch on a gas shell and took a pitcher’s pose. It is obvious what he is going to do just from his pose. He is going to throw it all the way over there. They have enough weapons. It is good to save their weapons, but they need to be used in times like this. They are 2km away, but it will reach if he borrows strength from his battlesuit.

Boom boom boom!

[You have earned 180,000 points and 36,000 achievement points.]

[You have earned 180,000 points and 54,000 achievement points.]

It must have had effect, because the points are coming in. Achievement points are different for each. It is because the ones that were killed by the cluster bomb were considered snatched. The vertical launch device is Violet's and the party members split the cost of the cluster bomb when purchasing it. The points go to a few people, but it does not matter.

They are not going to stop doing missions after this one, and they will take turns. The greatest beneficiary is Park Jin Hyuk. He gained millions of points with one blow.

"Shall we go?"

"Let's wait."

There is no reason to put themselves in danger to go check. The Blade Weasels know that they are on the cliff. They will come search for them if they are alive.



Cha Jun Sung's group had battled with the Blade Weasels the day before, and went down from the cliff once the day brightened. It was just a day, but nothing in particular had happened.

"They're just lumps."

"Gross!"

There were no life forms intact to be found. Ripped of scraps of flesh were just lying around everywhere. It was such a mess that not even the people who had created this mess could tell how many had died. No one released their helmets. It is obvious what kind of smell there would be the second they take the helmets off. A painful sight is enough.

Kyarung...

"It would have been better to just die."

"Tsk!"

Cha Jun Sung clucks his tongue. A Blade Weasel that has half of its body cut off is gasping for air without even being able to die. They are killing the mutants because of

what Life Mission is, but they haven't really done anything wrong. When separating good and bad, Cha Jun Sung's group is technically the bad. All Lifers want different things, but they are killing living creatures in order to gain points that will lead to a better life for themselves.

'What are you guys when that you're killing us?'

It is what Red Eye said when they met in Infected Tree. It was impossible to respond. No one has the right to kill others, or other living beings.

Cha Jun Sung shook the thoughts out of his mind and killed the suffering Blade Weasel. The party members moved together as one instead of scattering out.

It is not just one or two weasels. There are a fair amount, easily over several dozens.

"There are a lot of points since 6 people are doing a level B alone. It collapses the balance."

They could each reach 1 million points as a reward if they complete the mission. They are just raking in points. The number is entirely different from when they divided up the points with the World Federation.

"I don't see Heinkel."

"I think we killed all of the level 6s. We can check all of the mutants we killed on the PDA. The number we killed reaches 230,000. At this point, it's annihilation."

Would henchmen stay in place when the king is on the move? The henchmen will have gotten involved since Heinkel did, and those henchmen screamed.

They can easily complete this level B as long as they kill Heinkel and the leftover weasels.

"It was alive."

"It must have waited for us. They've reduced a lot in number."

They have been surrounded again. But there isn't the intimidation they felt the first time. 100 at best? They can take this much head on without having to run away.

Kung!

“It’s hurt.”

Heinkel’s left eye is empty. When the cluster bomb went off, a fragment embedded itself so deep inside the eye that rapid regeneration was impossible and it just plucked the eye out.

“3 level 6s. Most of them injured. Shall we end it?”

The party members took out their weapons. They could do this properly, but will they need to use their strength when the opposition is in such a terrible state? It is early, but the end is near.

“Alright, let’s...”

Woooo!

Cha Jun Sung was not able to finish his sentence. A roar they heard from somewhere made him, his party members, Heinkel, and the Blade Weasels freeze.

Cha Jun Sung looked down at his hands. They are trembling. His body tingles as though he has been electrocuted. His party members shake their dizzy heads.

Kyak!

Heinkel heard the roar and acts strangely. The hail that had been erect hangs down and it runs away, leaving the Blade Weasels behind.

“What – what is it? Is it a mutant? Is it level 8 if it can make a level 7 run away and have us react like this? But why isn’t a special mission activating?”

“Maybe because it has nothing to do with us?”

“Jun Sung, what are you going to do?”

Koharu asks Cha Jun Sung. He could not answer right away.

‘Level 8? No. This wouldn’t happen even if he met Red Eye. This... is a level 9.’

This is Africa. If it is level 9, it must be Cruel King Anubis. A distance that they can hear its roar from. Even if it is far, it will just be a few dozen kilometers. What is going on?

Lifers and mutants alike do not know what is happening. Only the ones who created the situation know. It is what happened in the time that Cha Jun Sung, who had been losing time in his insanity, returned to reality and then heard the Cruel King's roar.

Not long after Black Demon met with White Queen, mutants started moving from her area of Europe. Their destination is France, with Inferno and level 8s at the head. It was a large army that was close to 500,000 and excluding the lower levels 1 through 4, all of the mutants were over level 5.

The helpers watching over the 6 continents via satellite, noticed that all of those high level mutants were on the move and started looking deeply into them.

Levels 8 and 9 are under constant monitoring. The helpers know that White Queen and Black Demon met, but they cannot know why.

It is impossible to tap their conversations as well. After that, Europe's flow changed and after 4 months, the mutants reached south of Jordan in the Middle East. The Middle East is Southwest Asia. It is Black Demon's area, where White Queen does not have influence and trespassing without permission would mean war.

But White Queen, who was going south, went over into Egypt. From here, it is Africa, Cruel Queen's territory. The helpers identified the situation.

[It is hard to move such a large army to Africa by sea, so they would have had to go by land. What if Black Demon permitted this?]

[Neutral Black Demon has formed an alliance with White Queen.]

[Why is White Queen bringing a large army to Africa?]

While they were guessing up to here, changes in Africa ensured the future. Cruel King is also calling its subordinates to it.

[War.]

It is the single word that explains Europe and Africa's collision. It is the perfect opportunity to get rid of 2 level 9s. It is early, but the helpers wanted to insert Lifers

even if they were overdoing it.

Then what should they do? The method is simple. They can control missions so that Lifers have no choice but to go towards Africa and then block them in. When Cruel King started reacting, they cut off the missions that could be active in all continents except Africa in sequence.

The PDA became full of missions that could only be completed in Africa, and Lifers entered as they normally did without realizing this. The more surprising thing is that it is not all of Africa, but the area that they think has the highest probability of becoming the main battlefield.

That is Northern Africa – Libya, Chad, and Sudan.

There is no such thing as coincidence. Cha Jun Sung's group might think that they came here by their own choice, but they have fallen in Libya, Cruel King's area, because the helpers reduced their choices severely.

When Cha Jun Sung heard Cruel King's roar, 1 million Lifers were completing missions in the 3 aforementioned areas. Cha Jun Sung was not affected compared to the Lifers who had been swept through by mutants moving north or were shaking in fear because they might be swept through.

Their group did not fall in Cruel King's senses. Every single Lifer it discovered was murdered. Its underlings did not have any mercy either. 430,000 – the number of Lifers that Cruel King killed while going north from its hometown Nigeria to Libya.

Chapter 169

"I don't... want to die!"

Boom!

A large pillar falls from the sky. The eyes of the Lifer watching that pillar are filled with despair. His body has frozen stiff and he cannot move.

The pillar, giving off a ray of dark gray light, is rough like an animal's skin.

The wide pillar covers the sun from the ground and crushes the Lifer. He is not visible, but he will have been smashed flat like a pancake. The diameter on the ground alone is over 10 meters. It is so wide that blood does not even seep out. It has just quietly swallowed up a human.

Boom boom!

The pillar goes back up. A lump expected to be the Lifer is squished on the floor. The wreckage also stuck to the bottom of the pillar.

The pillar that killed the Lifer is a mutant that resembles elephants. It is huge, the size of an elephant had been enlarged multiple times. It is heinous. Dark eyes, a pair of long horns, muscles all over its body, and three pairs of legs that support its body.

It is Cruel King's pet, Hell Mammoth. It is a level 8 even if it is a pet, so it has the strength that Medusa and Beholder have.

Kurung.

Africa's ruler is breathing in and out on Hell Mammoth's back.

Cruel King Anubis. With a human's body and a dog's head, it has an ordinary appearance compared to other heinous mutants.

It is not big either. 3 or 4 meters? It only looks to be a level 3. But Black Demon and White Queen also do not look like much before they are in their awakened states.

Judging the opponent by its appearance is foolish.

“That’s strange. Were there this many humans left in my territory?”

“There is an increased inflow of humans these days. The curious thing is that they do not go by sea or land, but just suddenly appear.”

Cruel King frowns at the subordinate’s report. When it awakened and acknowledged itself, it killed all humans in Africa.

It had not left even an ant alive. Where had they come from?

“I’m not pleased.”

It does not like people. They are horrible. Before it became a mutant, it was born in a zoo run by humans. This is a secret that only it knows.

It had believed that life was definite at the time, but realized that it had been repressed once it awakened and exceeded the limits of living beings. With what rights are humans repressing them? It could not forgive them, and made Africa its own territory with this mighty force.

Starting a few years back however, a little activity showed and they were not coming in by hordes. It cannot understand this phenomenon. Cruel King has eyes and ears scattered all over Africa. It is impossible for tens of thousands of people to get past all of this surveillance and enter its territory. On top of that, there are humans who are stronger than Cruel King’s own soldiers. These soldiers are just at levels 1 through 5, but they are not creatures that mere humans can take on.

“What about capturing them?”

“We are targeting the ones that seem like they might be useful.”

Any strong figure is bound to be treated better. This is the same in Africa. It is impossible to capture all of them, so they chose the strong humans. They have no intention to let any of them live. They will get information with whatever method, including torture.

“Bring me a few.”

“Yes!”

Pat!

An eagle sitting on Cruel King’s shoulder transformed into a large mutant and went down. It is Sky Kuntar, one of its subordinates.

“That’s that... They’re going behind my back? Kuk kuk! I’m the stupid one for thinking of her as a simple female and it’s my fault for overlooking the fact that she is a human at her roots.”

Cruel King grinds its teeth. It is angry. If anyone were to go behind another’s back, it should have been the Cruel King. Its pride as a king does not allow for getting played. Though it is just a semblance of an alliance, it had not expected that the situation would come to this. It is not hard to recognize this as a betrayal.

White Queen’s large army is too visible. The moment it went south from the Middle East and into Africa, it only took a few days for the news to travel.

“You’re positive that Black Demon let them through?”

The 6 continents are vast. Interactions between the disasters are not smooth. Cruel King and Black Demon have never met. All Cruel King knows is that he rules over Asia.

On the other hand, it is a similar situation. They need to go through Africa on land. The female and male have stuck together.

Kurung!

There is a clear sense of enmity and murder in its growling. It does not know human language. It became possible to communicate as their intelligence developed, and they systematized a language of their own. The conversation with Kuntar would have sounded like barking to a human.

Cruel King looks over the endless horizon. White Queen is beyond that. A battle with a being at the same level. Its blood boils.

Kung!

A strong roar spreads out. It contains the desire for slaughter. It is not just loud.

Wooooo!

Near Hell Mammoth, a variety of mutants in animal form are going out into the plains of Africa. There is no order in the rabble, but they are overwhelming in numbers at the least. The flames of war are burning. These flames will not go out until one dies.



When Blood Lord first came out of the egg, it was colorful and just 200 meters long. It grew to 350 meters as it became an adult. The ground shook even when it moved. It feels like a natural disaster. It is the largest type of all mutants.

On ground, Titan, Hell Mammoth, Blood Lord, and a few others are the only ones that categorize as super large and the rest are orthodox physically.

Blood Lord flashes fearlessly and lowers its head. White Queen, balancing herself without holding onto anything, is standing above him and gives off a feeling of noble elegance.

Kung!

White Queen detects a roar she can hear faintly. It is Cruel King. She is much farther than Cha Jun Sung is, but her level 9 senses made it so that she did not miss her opponent's existence.

Kiak!

Blood Lord's muscles and thorns become rigid in tension. It is the fear he feels while facing White Queen, the aura of a superior predator.

He thought that Inferno is strong as well, but the feelings did not reach fear. As soon as he saw White Queen however, his instincts warned him that he cannot fight her.

White Queen strokes Blood Lord's head. Blood Lord enjoyed the touch, uncharacteristic of a head of Blood Parasites.

"It's okay. Don't be afraid and relax. Cruel King is my opponent. Blood Lord, you have a different enemy. You'll be pleased."

When they were forming an alliance, she herself went over to Africa. That is when she

saw Hell Mammoth, which is as big as Blood Lord. If she could not get Blood Lord on her side, it would have become Titan's matter.

"Be on friendly terms with the others as well."

Kyak!

Blood Lord turns his head. Denial is evident. He does not care about Inferno or Medusa, but he is incompatible with Kimeira. Kimeira killed his mother. Kimeira is his mother's mortal enemy and the reason why his race declined. He wanted to fight immediately and kill Kimeira. As long as White Queen is there, he cannot do it and it will not happen.

Kyak!

They can hear the screaming. White Queen looks down at the ground. They caught all of the higher level mutants they saw since entering Egypt.

She brought a large army from Europe, but Africa is Cruel King's land. If their power is overwhelmed somehow, they are conditions under which they can make up for it.

On the other hand, White Queen cannot recruit troops. That is why they need to catch as many of them as they can. What do they do once they catch the mutants? They make them into allies.

Kyak!

Parasite King of a body transparent like jelly with strange insects inside, injects the parasite into mutants.

White? Brown? Neither. It is a level 5, green parasite. When the green parasite fuses with the higher level mutants, they immediately grow to level 6.

Inferno's group watches the process in awe. They multiply endlessly. Its combat ability is weak for a level 8, but its fertility is the best. White Queen also eyed Parasite King's ability with interest when she first saw him. Was it brought over from New Zealand? It is a very rare species.

Parasite King's body shrinks. His nutrients and energy have been consumed by sustained production. They do not multiply endlessly. The parasites it produces are

level 5, but if infinite proliferation had been possible, it would have surpassed level 8 and reached level 9 areas.

It is just expressed as endless because there is no limit if he gets constant rest. Even if there are restrictions, it truly is an incredible ability. There was an increase of thousands of upper level mutants because of that ability, and they are still increasing now. It is a race specialized in group battles than they are in individual combat.

‘Red Eye. Black Demon’s bloodline.’

White Queen faces Red Eye, who is sitting with his arms crossed arrogantly. He gives off a strong aura even amongst her subordinates. His form is split as mutant and human, but the aura he gives off is exactly the same as his father, Black Demon. Their combat styles will be the same as well.

Is it because he felt a stare? Red Eye lifts his head and looks at White Queen. It is militant. The eyes are full of yearning to fight.

‘Slightly stronger than Inferno, but transcendence hasn’t been possible yet.’

They are just strong compared to Inferno’s group, but inadequate when compared to the disasters like Black Demon, Cruel King, or White Queen.

‘Hm... Quiet. My type. Females should be like that.’

Red Eye watches White Queen looking at him. He is at the same level as his father. The result will already be decided, but he wants to try fighting. But this is separate from fighting, but she is the type that he likes.

He refused when Evil Queen asked to mate because it is dirty, but he would be willing to say yes if White Queen proposes it. The field is better than the seed, but a mutant at the same level as he is would easily be born.

‘I’d like to try riding him... ’

Chapter 170

Red Eye hid his curiosity regarding White Queen, and looked at Blood Lord. He thinks that it will look cool to ride him around, but he will not allow it.

He has only sworn obedience to White Queen. He says that he cannot recognize the rest. Red Eye could kill him too if he wanted to, but it is not overwhelming. It is the difference in strength. Unlike White Queen, Red Eye does not know Blood Lord's body but knows that he does not have the force to surrender.

"It's too difficult to go on. I can't participate in battle like this."

Parasite King made a sick sound and stopped producing parasites.

It is exhausting. It can rest to a fixed line, but he cannot recover if he surpasses that line and it will be as though he is eating away at himself. The feeling is that he is about to cross that line now. If he goes too far now, he won't be able to show his full ability in the approaching battle.

"You worked hard."

Parasite King nods and disappeared. He is going to go to supplement his nutrients. They are provided with the best environment. It is to maintain their ability to fight. They refrained from awakening for no reason as well. Awakening itself means that they are reducing their strength.

"Kihit! I'm an unusual species too, but he's really weird. So weird!"

A bald monster goes to Red Eye. It is Beholder. He almost died in the fight with Cha Jun Sung because all of his organs, other than his nucleus, had been destroyed. He has basically been reborn, but his personality remained the same. Red Eye squinted at Beholder and stopped paying attention. There is no reason to talk to him and they did not come here to form ties.

'He controls the mind? Wide-area control is possible too, right? Impressive.'

White Queen asked Black Demon for 1 year before the war with Cruel King. She

needed time to grow the degenerated Beholder.

Honestly, she only said that but she did not actually need 1 year.

Several months was enough, but she planned for a lot of time because she could change her mind in the middle. She made up her mind so quickly because she leaned toward Black Demon more than she did to Cruel King. Her will is firm, so it is better to move swiftly rather than waste time by taking up the entire year. They are not lacking in power because of all of their supporters.

The allies are ahead in quality and the enemy is ahead in quantity. This is inevitable. This is Africa. They cannot underestimate the homeground advantage.

‘As long as White Queen gets Cruel King, numbers don’t matter.’

It is the same in reverse. This is not valid for just one side. Overturning the head in a war is an important foundation for deciding allies.

‘This is exciting.’

Red Eye’s lips twist.

Cruel King is coming from beyond there. The allies’ locations are not moving from the borders of Libya and Egypt, and they are waiting in place. They will soon confront Cruel King.



Somewhere in the jungle, Cha Jun Sung is sitting on a rock. Someone on a branch, someone on the ground. They acted as if they were on a picnic.

They did not go after Heinkel when it ran away. It would be appropriate to say that the flow was cut off. The mission’s smooth flow had been cut off by a roar.

Considering the width of the jungle, it is bothersome to search everywhere.

“We’re going to quit the mission, right?”

Violet is asking. The lead went over to the party members when Heinkel ran away. They can quit the mission if they want to, whenever they want to.

Point deduction from quitting the mission is tiny compared to the amount they earned. It is colossal for beginner Lifers, but is not a burdensome amount for Cha Jun Sung's group as level B Lifers. It does not matter if they quit because this is not an advance mission either.

It is the same for the party members whether they decide to continue or not. They earned more points from going through missions alone than they did with the World Federation.

"I'm thinking."

"Go back. I have a bad feeling. That awful sound is foreboding too."

He understands. Cha Jun Sung's hair rises too. When the party members who are in the middle of levels 6 and 7 in combat ability hear it, it will be like the devil's whisper.

"Odin, why isn't a special mission forming?"

[Applying a special mission seems simple, but it is surprisingly complicated. It has not been applied because it is not directly related.]

There is something called coverage. Cruel King or the mutants under his command did not pick up on Cha Jun Sung's group with their senses. This is why the mission is not being applied.

Limiting missions to Africa was not decided by the helpers, but by the higher ups.

They are watching for when the war between White Queen and Cruel King starts, but they have ulterior motives. Just this time when the special mission is applied, level B Lifers with advanced manpower can return to reality, but those below level C must follow the rules and complete it, whether they survive or die.

There are 2 reasons why they are making a distinction between the Lifers.

They are trying to cut down the power of the two forces by pushing with volume, and using this opportunity as a foothold to filter through Lifers with potential power.

True value comes out amidst danger. There is already a saturation of level C Lifers in Mechanic City. 1st and 2nd rounds of selection reach 10 million and the 3rd round is currently increasing rapidly.

If they step back because they dread level C advancement, they stagnate and are unable to advance. If they will not go themselves, they will need to be forced.

Many Lifers died, but the world's population is still over 10 billion. No matter how many die, the spots will be filled in the 4th, 5th, 6th, and 7th rounds. Even if the population dries out, if they can kill all level 9s and take care of all of the missions, the higher ups and helpers are prepared to push Lifers to the ledge.

To summarize, the preferential treatment is applicable only to level B, and everyone below needs to figure it out on their own.

The helpers have been observing mission patterns for several years with surveyed statistics of information such as when Lifers enter missions, when they come out, and how many times they go in, but they fit perfectly like an answer sheet.

The level B Lifers that they need to protect have an 80 to 90% probability of not even thinking of entering a mission for a period of time after completing a level B mission. It is because their sights have been set higher because of the tremendous amount of points they have acquired and because they rest in order to deal with the pressure they feel that they might really die. As proof of that, there are less than 10 level B Lifers who are going through missions in Africa right now. Of those, 6 are Cha Jun Sung and his party.

Cha Jun Sung's group did not get a special mission because they were not picked up on Cruel King's senses, but Odin would have pulled them out immediately even if it had been applied.

And even if the situation turned sour, Odin felt like Cha Jun Sung would manage to survive. In the 1 year 5 months that he disappeared, he went through strange experiences that increased his combat skills dramatically.

"Let's quit."

"Good thinking."

"Agreed! Since we've seen your ability, let's do a level B advancement next!"

The party members respected and accepted Cha Jun Sung's stance.

"When we get to level A, I'm going to use the card to open the level S store. I don't know

what the point requirements are going to look like, but that means we can recover the force from the virtual version.”

Level S. If he meets the requirements, he does not need to awaken. With full alteration of the battlesuit, he becomes stronger than level 8. It means that he would be weaker if he fought without it.

He will think about facing a level S mission when he gets to it. Fighting with level 9s... He has a general idea if the disasters are as strong as they are in the virtual version, but he cannot handle the repercussions if there are differences. They will be killed.

“Card! Jackpot! I completely forgot about that.”

“Let’s go back.”

Cha Jun Sung’s group returned to reality. When they were returning, agitation was rising among Lifers because the number of level C lifers dying in the mission was increasing.

Chapter 171

As soon as Cha Jun Sung returned, he washed up and sat in front of the computer. Before, he would have been passed out for half a day in fatigue. But his body has become that of a monster's. Rest? His strength will go down, but he can withstand several months without sleeping and eating. It has been a long time since he has surpassed being human.

[Large guilds are going crazy right now. There are a lot of places that have reaped damage because level C Lifers who went into missions, didn't return.]

[I heard that one force completely evaporated.]

[The news has been buried by level C Lifers, but many more level D and E Lifers have died. It's not surprising because this happens every time, but it's on a large scale this time.]

Not returning from a mission means that they have gone missing. Going missing inside of a mission means death. Each guild tried to keep their matters under wraps, but that is not possible. Someone who died is someone's friend. Hundreds of thousands died, and this is the first time that so many people have been unable to return since the game was stabilized. It is odd.

"In level C? But there's no reason to be annihilated unless they're attempting advancement."

Beep beep!

Cha Jun Sung looks over level B through E missions in turn.

"There are fewer than when I entered. There were few then, too."

Levels D and E are as usual, but C and B – especially B – are extremely limited. There had been about 100 when he chose Weasel Hunting, but there were a few dozen now. Level B was small normally, but this is severe.

"Why is this like this?"

[There has been an error, so we are tuning the missions. It will take some time.]

Odin vaguely explained it away. Cha Jun Sung does not have the ability to figure out whether that is the truth or a lie. He cannot be suspicious either.

“There are only 2 advancement missions?”

There are just two 50 million point level B advancement missions. There are bugs in the game too, so there must be in real life. He subconsciously went past it.

[When are you planning to advance?]

“Right away in the next mission.”

[Can you... push back the timing a bit?]

“Push back timing? Are you infringing on my personal opinions right now?”

[No.]

The advancement missions on the PDA are related to the war between the 2 disasters. Odin likes Cha Jun Sung. All helpers like the Lifers that they have raised. What he said now is also against the rules.

[If you really have to advance, I wish you would go in alone. This is all I can say to you.]

Under the premise that Cha Jun Sung is alone, Odin can help him come back alive even if he cannot complete the mission. The minimum is satisfied if he has the combat ability of level 7.

“There’s something you want to tell me without the higher ups knowing, isn’t there?”

[There is not.]

Odin stopped talking. Cha Jun Sung did not ask either. Odin tends to say something and disappear, but nothing is useless. It was the same with Dead Ark, but there is a lot that comes in helpful if he keeps it in mind.

Alone. Alone, he says? Advancement missions are not running away or anything like that. If Odin is getting involved to warn him, he shouldn’t ignore it. Something is up.

Blood Lord slithered like a snake and moves from the head. The monstrous blades stuck all over its body flips the ground like a field. Europe's mutants follow behind. It is not because Blood Lord is the leader. They are following White Queen, who is riding on top of him.

Kirung!

Blood Lord's high and wide view comes from the front and discovers the enemy. Of all of his senses, his sight moves the fastest.

A heterogeneous entity of white, White Queen smiles. A white ripple spreads in her expression. It is beautiful and horrifying.

Though she looks gentle, she is another level 9 disaster who rules a continent. She does not show it all of the time, but she is wrapped in total madness inside a nice wrapping.

"They've come in hordes."

"They look to be at least 3 times us in number. I can smell a tussle."

Medusa added an explanation to Inferno's dull tone. They cannot get an exact number, but in a space occupied by mutants, the area became so full with mutants multiple times the allies that it became frustrating.

As they get closer, the mutants' bones throb from the aura of the disasters at the head of each side. Levels 5 to 6 were not even able to show their energy. Even without awakening, their energies seep out.

Cruel King's side brought lower level mutants in addition to higher levels, but they already felt heavy pressure from Blood Lord's aura as a top predator before White Queen. Their levels are so low that they are not recognized as equivalent to levels 8 or 9.

"Hell Mammoth."

Titan is as silent as Parasite King, and flexes the thick muscles on his huge body while glaring at Hell Mammoth. Hell Mammoth is one of the opponents that he was originally supposed to take on.

Wooo!

Bang bang bang!

Hell Mammoth roars and stomps. It stomps with strength as though demonstrating force. The ground shook as though there was an earthquake. It was overwhelmed by the disasters, but Hell Mammoth is also a monster that cannot be measured in level 8. Simply looking at it as a single object, it has the strength to suck a country dry.

Kirung!

Blood Lord showed aggression and responded. He is longer but Hell Mammoth is bigger, so they are similar overall.

Instinct. Blood Lord could tell that he needs to fight Hell Mammoth even without White Queen telling him to. It is because he felt an aura coming from the small creature on top of it that rivaled that of the queen he is devoted to.

When the distance narrowed to 2 to 3 kilometers, White Queen and Cruel King looked at each other. It is far for humans, but it is nothing to those two. It looks as though they are maintaining composure at a glance, but even their cells have already gone into battle mode.

“You’ve started a funny game.”

“Who would be crazy enough to start such a game?”

Their conversation is not hindered by the distance as though they are in close range because their extremely developed senses enable smooth communication.

Cruel King’s eyes flared red with murder when he saw White Queen answer naturally. They have crossed a river that they cannot come back from.

“You pretended to form an alliance with me and are playing around with Asia’s Blackhead.”

“What? Blackhead?”

Bang!

At that moment, White Queen heard the air bursting in the formation and Red Eye ran out. Insulting his respected father. He had tried to restrain himself because it is not his conversation, but he lost his mind at the word 'Blackhead'.

Red Eye rushed at Cruel King and turned into his main body. The distance shortened in a blink as though running a short distance marathon, and he leapt onto Hell Mammoth's head with one jump.

"Die!"

His right arm changed into a saw blade and slashes through the air. He made a powerful cut to try to split Cruel King's head in half, but he could not.

Hell Mammoth's long nose shrank to be thin and whacked Red Eye while he was in the air. Though they are both level 8s, there is a tremendous difference in size between them and he went flying to where he came from like an out-of-park homerun.

Bang bang bang!

Red Eye rolled like he was going to smash the ground, found his balance, and stood up. There is a shock but he is stronger than steel and more resilient than rubber, so he bounced off or absorbed attacks with more than dozens of tons in weight.

Kung!

His aggressive personality quickly came out after taking a hit. He raged like he wanted the world to end and erupted in a force that he had never before shown. Cruel King showed interest. It is a fairly strong aura.

"He's quite strong. Did that bitch have someone like you?"

"I'm Black Demon's son!"

Red Eye dug into the ground with toenails sharper than blades, and prepared to push from the front. He can go faster than he just did, but he could not. There are sanctions against individual actions. War is not carried out alone. It is done by a group.

"Relax and come back."

"No!"

“Come back.”

White Queen’s tone had been gentle, but she turned harsh and lowered her tone. Red Eye felt a hair-raising madness in this. Mutants are different from humans. As they are beings that live by the law of the jungle, they end up bowing to those that are stronger.

“Damn it!”

Papat!

Red Eye retreated. White Queen’s chilling expression became warm. She has a thousand faces and no one can know what she is thinking.

“Kuk kuk... You had something you were relying on. That’s why you went behind my back.”

“That’s just a result, but the reason.”

“Reason?”

“I can’t trust you. We formed an alliance, but you still look like an enemy. If I hadn’t done it first, you would have done it to me.”

Chapter 172

It was just an oral agreement. It is not something that they had done in a complicated fashion like humans; through methods like contracts and law. Words can be taken back.

“Did you gain Asia’s trust?”

“I at least felt like I could get back as much as I invested. Oh! You won’t know what an investment is, since you were an animal.”

White Queen covers her mouth with her hand. She is clearly ridiculing him. Cruel King laughed as well. Of course it is not because he finds it funny. He admits it. He cannot win with words.

Kuntar sets down on Cruel King’s shoulder. It was ordered something, but it is not going well. He sent it to find out what is going on.

“It seems we won’t be able to gather anymore subordinates. We have the maximum right now.”

“Why?”

“A large number of humans were fighting with our mutants within a radius of hundreds of kilometers. We killed them as we saw them in the beginning, but there are so many of them and it delayed us so much that they are quitting and coming back.”

They are evenly distributed in various areas and there are so many that it can be finished in a short time. The helpers used useless Lifers through missions to cut off gathering underlings in the middle. They have balanced the power with White Queen. They are right in the center right now, without leaning to any one side.

“Humans again!”

“There are a few times more than the amount they’ve killed while coming north.”

“Kuk. Why now?”

Humans that have been wiped out, have appeared with an important war ahead of them. In masses. He will end the war first. Then he will start cleaning up again.

“There’s nothing to do about that.”

Honestly, he does not think that they will lose in power now.

They normally had an advantage over White Queen’s group in power. They will not be pushed back even if support comes. It is expected that the underlings will be similar when they fight. Cruel King and White Queen are thinking the same thing.

‘The one that catches the other will win.’

Whoever wins, they cannot avoid injury. They could even be sick for a while. They still need to fight. Neither has any thoughts of falling back.

Cha Jun Sung stared at the scene below the hill. It is so concentrated with mutants that he cannot even count how many there are.

He was on his stomach on the incline like a leech, and only held his head out. He is dead if the mutants discover him. He needs to take off the battlesuit and awaken if he wants to live, but he needs to restrain himself as it is not time yet.

‘What’s going on?’

Before going into the mission, Cha Jun Sung looked through the mission list and thought that something Lifers did not know about, was happening in Africa.

Over 30% of the missions were marked in the Africa vicinity. The rest did not explicitly mention Africa, but they are either related to Africa or continental missions.

There was no suspicion that the helpers were controlling missions. Cha Jun Sung chose a mission that mentioned Libya and entered it.

It is the area where he thought he heard Cruel King’s roar. He came after lying to the party members that he would go through a level C mission. It may be because he has a battlesuit or because his senses evolved dramatically, but he quickly found the massive migration and carefully tracked it.

10 days passed after he entered. It took 4 to 5 days to find them, and he took around

the same time in following them. After following them closely, he witnessed a large-scale scene that he did not think that he would ever see again.

‘Hell Mammoth. Huh? Is that Blood Lord? Why is he over there?’

What he can see from far away are 2 giant mutants that are the size of several buildings combined. They looked small because he is far away, but the fact that they are so clearly visible shows that they are so large that they cannot be seen in one view when close. While mutants that are 10 to 20 meters in size look the size of pinky fingernails, those 2 are the size of a palm.

He is curious as to why Blood Lord is here, but he did not think about it too deeply.

He sees a couple familiar mutants beyond level 7. They seem to have different positions in class like humans but even at a glance, it is visible that the strong ones or the ones that look like they would be strong are at the head.

‘Medusa and Beholder are here, too.’

They are faces he knows. They have not awakened, but he remembers because he has seen them before. It is just that the ones nearby are in human form, so he will not know until they awaken.

‘Huk! That guy! It’s Red Eye!’

He is sure of it. Someone who should be in Asia is here in Africa – how surprising. Is this a union of mutants?

‘There are types that I read about too.’

The virtual version had a library for Lifers who did not experience the mutants for themselves, but they were able to acquire information about each mutant here. Of course not just anyone could go in to look. Their ability to browse changes with advancement.

He gained information on Evil Queen from the library as well. Here, it is a mission, but there, it is a quest so he went through great lengths.

Starting with level 8 mutants, it is possible to read about each type rather than reading about all of them at the same time. Cha Jun Sung only read about Evil Queen, but did

not look at information about others. All he did was invest library points to find out names and appearances.

‘Blood Lord’s side is the queen with white blood, Lobelira. Hell Mammoth’s side must be the mysterious Cruel King Anubis? Evil Queen’s rival.’

He did not know that he would see 2 of the 6 disasters here. They look exactly as he had read they would be. Both are prior to awakening, but their auras match their awakened states. How much stronger will they become once the covers come off?

The atmosphere seems like they are about to face off. He would be able to get an idea of the strength of the disasters in this world if he watches their fight.

Cha Jun Sung is not under the delusion that he will take on level S missions alone and face all 6 disasters by himself. If he must, Evil Queen is his goal. It was just the virtual, but he has caught her before. He knows the details such as her fighting patterns. He has advantageous information on level S missions.

It is just that what Red Eye said gets to him. Red Eye told him to raise his abilities and go to meet his father, Black Demon. What will there be when they meet?

It does not seem like they are trying to kill him. There is no reason to do so either because they have never met before. Everything, including the notebook that Red Eye gave him, presents questions. It is scary to unravel these questions, but he feels like they will need to meet.

Cha Jun Sung stopped thinking about it and put the battlesuit’s stealth function on full. He is going to hide any sounds he makes. All he has to do is fool the senses of level 8 and 9s. Then, all of those will be limp. But now, he needs to protect his body.

Bang!

Cha Jun Sung’s eyes turn wide. Red Eye pops out. He is among the strongest of level 8s, so there are not many who can take him on. Is it a surprise attack? Even if Cruel King is a level 9, he was curious as to how he will handle it, but it ended more pathetically than he had expected.

Boom!

He goes flying after being hit by Hell Mammoth’s nose as fast as he came running.

Kung!

'He's going to kill. He's going to die!'

Rage is evident in Red Eye's feelings. He cannot come down from his excitement. He is like a swollen balloon that might pop if touched slightly. Red Eye was about to run out again when he turned his head to White Queen. Whatever she said made Red Eye, who does not have the ability to control himself, regain composure.

A strong wind goes through the battlefield. It did not slash him because he is wearing his battlesuit, but the sand on the ground flies.

It is calm. White Queen and Cruel King only glare at each other, and do not act. They are looking for the moment to clash.

Plan? There is nothing clear. All they did was decide who the top level mutants of each force would take on before arriving here. The top level mutants did not set up a plan because they do not know how to. They did not do it because the effect falls and they would not use it anyway.

Intelligence increases with level, but mutants' instincts are stronger than reason. A small difference shows by individual starting with level 7, but general and smooth communication is possible.

However, there is a limit beyond that. Even if they have intelligence, they have not received systematic education as humans have. Values based on the law of the jungle have been established by clan, so they are divided into poles. Wearing shoes that do not fit is worse than going barefoot. If they go at it half-heartedly, they will not be able to use all of their power. It is better to leave it as they go at it with more of a frenzy.

The wind stops and there is silence. Breaking that silence, Hell Mammoth and Blood Lord roar with all of their strength in the direction of the enemy.

Wooo!

Kiriring!

That became the starting point. Mutants run as they make bizarre sounds. White Queen's formation falls behind on head count, but they prevail in quality. The scene when witnessed from above, is one of the grandest sights.

“Kihit! Is it time for me to get involved?”

Chapter 173

Beholder awakened into the eyeball monster. He did not step in to fight, but assists from the back. His specialty is far from fighting physically.

Zing!

Beholder has transformed into a giant eye, and his tentacles become stiff like antennas. The telepathic energy that comes out of those tentacles covers extensive territory. It is wide-area mind control. It is a specialized attack for group fights that he did not need when fighting Cha Jun Sung.

A few level 7s and most of the upper levels encircle Beholder. He becomes defenseless when he uses this technique. He can only maintain it if he can concentrate.

It is released as soon as he is attacked by the enemy, so he needs guards.

Telepathy goes through the battlefield and mutants like a magnetic field. It distinguishes between mutants that can and cannot be affected by mind control.

“Kihihi!”

Beholder attacked the level 3 and 4s. White Queen created a troop of level 5 and 6s to take advantage of this.

It was not all matched to Beholder, but a part is. If the enemy gets mixed up, it is impossible to distinguish between enemy and ally. So it was made so they could measure by strength.

Beholder distinguishes the strength of the opponent he is going to put mind control on by color. The color becomes darker as they are stronger, and lighter as they are weaker. There are a lot of light ones on Cruel King’s side. There are heaps. More than half are light ones.

Tens of thousands of red mutants tremble. They are under mind control. They stopped all of a sudden, so the mutants coming behind them could not overcome the power and bumped into them, rolling away. There is nowhere for them to go.

Cloudy eyes become loose and the mutants seemed to be standing up, but they suddenly started attacking their allies. The enemy's center became a mess within moments.

The attacked mutants were taken aback for a moment, and then they faced off to fight. They do not ask why. Killing those that attack them is their system.

"Kuntar, kill that eyeball. He's the source. Death Horses, go!"

Kyak!

A bird as big as a person soared toward the sky and transformed into an eagle the size of a large building. Double-headed, it is King of the Sky, with 2 heads. The opponent is the same. The war already started, but they watch each other and stay in their respective places as though they are out on a picnic.

The 4 Death Horses are in animal form but they are monsters inside, so they do not run like mutants but walk slowly in intervals. Then, Inferno and Medusa, Titan and Kimeira went out in turn.

Red Eye tilted his head. Kuntar glared among thousands of flying mutants and watched Beholder. White Queen also brought flying mutants, but they are not enough to take on level 8 Kuntar who is specialized in air war.

"What are you going to do?"

"Go over there, since I don't really want to fight with a strong one."

Parasite King listened to Red Eye and watches mutants slaughtering each other in the middle of the battlefield. There is nothing to get out of it. He might fight if he cannot avoid it, but he will not fight a strong mutant if he can.

Anyway, if Parasite King joins, the number being pushed will be reinforced. Though he is weak for his level, he is a level 8. It would be like a tiger butting into a fight between rabbits. There is no greater mess.

"I'll respect them."

"Don't talk nonsense."

Parasite King snorted and slipped into the battlefield. They have brought him to this kind of place when he had been living quietly and now they're telling him to respect them?

"Is that up to me?"

He is not satisfied with the opponent he has to take on. He can fly in the air, but air war is not his thing. He likes battles in which flesh rips and bones break.

Kuntar turned in the air, gathered both heads in one place, and fell. It is a tremendous speed. It exceeds the speed of sound and created a sonic boom.

"Can't do that."

Bang bang!

Red Eye blocked in front of Beholder, made both of his arms into big shields, and overlapped them. Kuntar did not avoid it, and took it as it.

Red Eye's shield breaks. Blood falls because it is made out of his flesh and bones. Kuntar's beak broke and its face is crushed.

Both heal quickly due to rapid regeneration. This does not even count as getting hurt. They each gave each other a hit. They know what they need to watch out for. Kuntar cannot strike out because it has the configuration of an eagle. It can only go out with its beak or scratch with its nails.

Boom boom boom boom!

"I had a feeling it would do that."

Papapat!

Hundreds of feathers that are sharp like blades, hail down. Kuntar is still going for Beholder. Each feather is as big as a small child.

Red Eye transformed both arms into shield again, and hit the feathers away.

The feathers pierce through mutants. It was normal for their arms and legs to get cut off and in the more severe cases, they died immediately when their necks and heads

got cut off. Red Eye is sure.

“You’re weak.”

It is weak. It is only difficult to take Kuntar on because it has wings. It is a natural enemy to mutants without wings.

They would somehow take it on if they had the means to fight in the air but if they do not, they just have to stand back and watch. Of course that is not the case for Red Eye.

A pair of bat wings sprout from Red Eye’s back. This is the benefit of whole body transformation. Kuntar watches from the sky and frowns. It never thought that air war would be possible.

Red Eye shakes his wings and flies into the air. Because Kuntar cannot exert its power, it seems it would become a difficult fight. If nothing else, it can just strike out and run away.



“It didn’t form for me.”

Cha Jun Sung mumbles as he watches the bat wings come out of Red Eye’s back. He also tried to create wings for convenient movement, but it strangely did not work out how he had wanted it to. There are a lot of uses for it if he can fly.

Cha Jun Sung cannot create wings because of a difference in mutation abilities. For example, the tail forms on the body as soon as he awakens, so all he needs to do is adjust it. But wings are things that he needs to create and adapt to. He will need to be satisfied with things that he can see unless he works hard and steadily.

Boom!

Red Eye chases Kuntar. Even if Kuntar is specialized in air war, it must think that it is at a disadvantage in frontal confrontation and it runs away in the air.

It looked like jets were trying to shoot down the enemy by overpowering the enemy’s tail. The flying mutants that Kuntar was commanding were held up by the mutants that White Queen brought, and it became a one-on-one situation.

[Impressive. I'm watching and can't believe it.]

The Oriax woke up from its sleep and admired the scene on the battlefield.

[Are those two on top of Hell Mammoth and Blood Lord level 9s?]

'That's right.'

[The final evolution for mutants. The ideals that have evolved even past that. I can feel the brilliant force that they have through you.]

Cha Jun Sung and the Oriax are one. Therefore, they share emotions but that is what they have in common and the parts that touch them are different.

From the Oriax's point of view, White Queen and Cruel King's strength is so absolute that not even mutants can look at it. It is enough to doubt that they are even life forms. No, they are gods. Not gods that are delivered through lies, but living gods that were born in this land by succeeding in evolution!

While Cha Jun Sung lost the flow of the battlefield for a moment when talking to the Oriax, a giant monster as large as Hell Mammoth and Blood Lord grew, put out its chest, and roared like the sky would come falling down. It is Titan's awakened state. It is so large that it looks like a Caicus has been multiplied hundreds of times. From head to toe, it is easily over 200 meters.

Level 8 mutants also went into full-scale battle. Medusa became huge and pulled out her bone spear, and Kimeira changed into a 4-footed beast with a human face. She is smaller than Titan, but large enough to be almost half his size.

The most peculiar even among them is White Queen's left hand, master of fire Inferno. His external appearance alone told why he is called that.

He is small. Really small. 2 to 2.5 meters? He also looks similar to a human, but the difference is that he is on fire. He is flaming so much with red fire that it is impossible to know what is under it until the fire goes out.

Chapter 174

When Inferno breathes, the fire blows out. He contains heat of hundreds of degrees. It is not magic. He is similar to the electric eel.

He has the ability to ignite his cells and expose heat on the surface. It had been hard to control when he first awakened but after working hard, he can do it as easily as he moves his fingers.

“I’ll take care of anyone blocking the Empress’ way with these two hands.”

Inferno clenches his fists. Before the end of his days, he had been a famous martial artist. He had been lucky and the randomly assigned awakened state he got allowed him to maintain his human form and specialty.

Kooooo!

Boom bang bang!

If the first to initiate battle with Dead Horse was Red Eye, the second was Titan. A hand large enough to crush a mountain, comes down on the ground. It creates an earthquake and a clear handprint is left behind.

Papapat!

A faint something jumps out from the foggy dust remaining after the impact. It steps on the back of Titan’s hand to go up. Titan shakes his hand to get it off, but it does not fall off.

A sword-shaped tail draws a line up Titan’s hand, shoulder, and neck. It was so fast that it was not visible. The cut isn’t deep, but the skin has deteriorated and there is no way to avoid bleeding.

Titan hit his neck with his hand. It is to catch the thing that is leaving scars all over its body. But it was a beat late.

“It’s slow.”

It is a leopard as large as an elephant with a spotted yellow hide.

There are barely any external differences with the animal leopard, but its tail looks like a medieval sword. If it can cut through Titan's skin as though cutting paper, the cutting force must be incredible. Just at first glance, it is its main weapon. It enjoys battles in speed, so it is better fit to take on Medusa or Inferno than Titan, but it is not a competition between allies so it is not possible to fight whoever they are most compatible with.

"That should be enough appreciation."

"I see."

Inferno focuses on his own opponent. It looks exactly like Cruel King, of course. It has inherited blood from a disaster just like Red Eye did. If those who succeeded in evolving are referred to as self-made, those like Red Eye are nobility since birth. They were born strong.

Kung!

A gray-maned Tirac burns everything. It is an animal that evolved from the hyena, in beast form. It is like looking at a werewolf.

Inferno did not doubt his own victory and his allies' victory. The Tirac is strong. Of course it is when it has the blood of Cruel King. But they can win over it. It may have Cruel King's blood, but it is not Cruel King.

He is going. He will burn that grey mane into ashes.

Wooo!

Right when Inferno and Tirac were about to collide, the battlefield's atmosphere exploded. Gazes automatically go. Even Tirac's attention strayed at that moment.

A female knight in white armor. Her left hand changed into a large rectangular shield, and her right became a heavy bastard sword.

"Empress..."

Inferno's voice trembles with reverence. It feels like it has been more than 10 years.

That image is utopia for mutants ruling Europe.

It is White Queen's true form.



Boom!

Hell Mammoth and Cruel King moved first. Underlings mixed up and focused on battling, and the Dead Horses took on their respective opponents as well.

When Hell Mammoth took a step, mutants deeply into slaughter opened up a path. There is no distinction between enemies and allies. They will be stepped on and crushed to death if they stay still.

It is the miracle of Moses. While the mutants were retreating, they fell back far from Cruel King and White Queen. Mutants do not have a concept of levels like Lifers do, but they know that these rulers of two continents are like gods who have gone beyond the limits of their species. They do not understand with their minds. They feel it.

The two rulers brought them here in case of variables. The real battle will start and end between the two of them.

"I'm sure we'll have to go meet them, won't we?"

Kirung!

Blood Lord sweeps the floor with slow body movements upon White Queen's intention. Neither Blood Lord nor Hell Mammoth are fast, but they are so large that they can move several kilometers within moments.

Koo!

Boom!

Hell Mammoth's nose swelled rapidly and hit Blood Lord's face. His face turns so far his neck could break. It was like a boxer's jab, getting to the hitting point and coming back like a whip. A few thorns break. This shows the strength of the impact. Hell Mammoth is injured as well. When it hit Blood Lord, a thorn went through and got stuck in the skin on its nose. It is not only a loss.

Kirara!

Blood Lord's eyes become brutal. It should have given the first hit, but took it. He will repay this debt in tenfold. Right now. Blood Lord's large and long body contracts and rotates. As his body length shortens, the rotation time is reduced. This gives him an opportunity.

Bam!

His thorny tail hits Hell Mammoth's face. He is giving back what he got. The only difference is that there was more power put into it.

It did not end there. He still has far to go if he intends to pay it back in tenfold. Blood Lord used his body, which is flexible like that of a snake's, to wrap himself around Hell Mammoth. He was not able to wrap it completely because it is too big.

Kikikikik!

Blood Lord spirals and squeezes. Thorns dig into Hell Mammoth's skin like screws turning.

It did not reach all the way to the muscles, but Hell Mammoth does not have arms. It is a tight situation where it does not see a way to restrain Blood Lord, so it cannot get him off in a normal manner. That does not mean there is no other way.

Hell Mammoth swells its entire body with strength. Muscles bulge out from its full fur, and pushes against Blood Lord in reverse.

Blood Lord's body is tightened in accordance with Hell Mammoth's size. When the opponent suddenly swelled, his tightened body expanded and cannot be pushed as if it would disconnect. If he is pushed, his body disconnects and becomes pieces.

Kyarung!

Koo!

It is power versus power. It is a battle of different aspects from other level 8s.

Boom boom boom!

When Blood Lord's repelling was stronger than expected, Hell Mammoth realized that it is not something that can be solved with strength and laid back on the spot to roll around on the ground. Monsters of hundreds of meters roll around in the middle of the battlefield. They are basically natural disasters that are alive and moving. It is a wide range they are rolling around in, so mutants stopped and focused on running away.

"That's a cute pet. Where did you get it?"

"What do you mean, pet? He is someone who helps me. Do not refer to him like that."

Though the center is staggering, White Queen and Cruel King do not sway, switch positions, and do not take their eyes off of each other. They are in a battle of wits separate from that of Hell Mammoth and Blood Lord.

Cruel King's nail lengthens and brandishes like a sickle. It is a good shape to rip something apart. His entire body changed to become militant. White Queen's eyes narrow. She needs to focus. There is no way to know when he will come. He has not awakened, but she could pass the flow over to him if she lets her guard down.

"Let's start our fight now. You'll have to get what you deserve for this betrayal."

Boom!

Cruel King used Hell Mammoth as a foothold and threw his body forward. Those that can see his body clearly are level 8 and higher.

Sharp nails slash through the air. White Queen moved her body back. Cruel King disappeared and attacked at the same time. White Queen's right hand sharpens like a sword. She brandished her body upward. She is going for Cruel King's hip.

Cruel King did not avoid the attack. It has the force and power to cut his hip in half, but he endured it. Looking carefully at his hip, the full fur is standing rigid like needles. He has strengthened a specific part of his body.

"How foolish! I've never seen you in your awakened state, but you dare to get into a close encounter battle with me. I'll let you know what it feels like to surpass human limits."

Cruel King mocked the fact that White Queen evolved from a human. He hates people.

They have become the same species now, but he does not like that she has evolved from humans. She has the nature of a human.

Bang!

There is wind pressure. As much as it is the body of an adult, a sturdy thigh hits White Queen's stomach and chest. Cruel King is 3 to 4 meters, and White Queen is just half of that. The difference in their sizes are reflected proportionally to all of their body parts.

White Queen goes flying. She cannot get control of her body. This is not like a body going flying, but more like a missile.

Bang bang bang bang!

She went flying over 300 meters and only stopped once she got stuck deep in the ground. She is covered in dirt, but she is not hurt. Cruel King left Hell Mammoth and Blood Lord, and came down to the ground. He is talking down to her, but she is not to be taken lightly.

"Did you say close encounter battle?"

"As long as I have teeth and nails that can rip anything apart, and a body that can take on any attack, you can't beat me in a frontal confrontation!"

There is a lot of confidence. White Queen recognizes his power as well. But there is one thing that he cannot do. It is a mistake to think that she will be weak in close combat. He will soon come to know what kind of being White Queen is.

Chapter 175

“I don’t know how I appear to you, but I like battles where flesh rips and bones break. The smell of blood, too.”

“He he! A cunning female! It would be more comfortable to be loyal to instincts, so why do you hide it?”

White Queen awakens. Different parts of her body strengthen at her will and wrap her body like armor from the Middle Ages. Her left hand is a shield that is about 15 meters in size, and her right hand is a large sword. With the armor aside, it is an image that perfectly calculates the combination of being airborne.

There are not a lot of mutants whose specialty is whole body mutation, but a top level mutant like White Queen is able to perform partial mutations. Cruel King is similar in this manner. Delving deeper into it, level 8s can do it too.

“That’s not it, but... I can’t control myself once I awaken.”

Kukukuku!

A sacred female knight shining brilliantly as a terrible monster among infantile mutants. But it is madness inside. Heaven and earth flip under the aura that level 9 gives off. In front of an absolute authority that paralyzes their minds, mutants excluding level 7 and 8s stop fighting and lower their bodies. They cannot stand.

“I am a traditional royal of the British royal family. I do not retreat from a mere animal. I’ll get you in close combat that you’re so confident in.”

Boom!

White Queen leans forward and her balance leans to one side. She put her shield forward and put her sword up. She is going to push forward.

“I’ll crush you. A human’s pet.”

“You bitch!”

Kung!

White Queen's provoking worked. Cruel King showed real strength. He gives off an aura of murder that is incomparable to his son, Tirac's. A beast with the head of a hyena and grey mane looks up at the sky and howls. The level 9's roar, full of power, ripples out like waves.

"I'll kill you."

"Do it if you can!"

Boom!

A collision between a grey beast and white female knight. An unprecedented battle between level 9s in the history of Life Mission. The one that wins in this fight is the winner of the war.

Bang bang bang bang!

There is no way to look away from them. They are transcendents that have surpassed all limits. The battle between the two disasters opened up a new world to Cha Jun Sung.

Beep beep!

Cha Jun Sung filmed the battle between the level 8 and 9s, and saved it as a video. He can divide the battlesuit screen into dozens and adjust it as though looking at several. He is going to rewatch them later.

He needs to put his all into one if he wants to focus on the current situation, so he did not pay attention to anything other than the battle between White Queen and Cruel King. They are at neck and neck. Neither can gain the advantage. They are in close encounter so the combat radius became smaller but that did not last for long either. They collide with everything that they have because they are full of energy right now, but once they are low in energy and their lives are hanging on the line, there is no way of telling what they will do. What is there that they wouldn't resort to if it is a matter of their survival? True feelings come out in the face of death.

White Queen took one step forward, put her weight in front, and brandished her left hand with strength. A large shield becomes a hammer and goes flying. It is a mistake

to think that a shield is used only as a means of defense. It is a weapon of that size. It becomes a deadly weapon according to how it is wielded.

Cruel King did not avoid it, but took it fully with his shoulder. A collision on both sides, the aftermath reached all the way to Cha Jun Sung hiding beyond the hill. A living creature cannot do that. That is foul play – no – it is a scam.

Novels talk about having a certain aura, but that has no relevance for Lifers and mutants. It is pure physical ability. They exceeded the speed of sound with just bodily strength and gave an impact of hundreds of tons that covered a constant radius with a light shock.

“That doesn’t fit me. I don’t think I could win with full body modification and a battlesuit.”

It seems they are stronger than the Evil Queen he fought against in the virtual version. He cannot tell whether Evil Queen is weak, they are strong, or the virtual version is a downgrade. What he is sure of is that the harmony with Cha Jun Sung is the worst.

Evil Queen’s offense is incredible, but her defense is vulnerable. That means her stamina and energy are relatively behind that of other disasters.

That is why Cha Jun Sung passed over all of the other disasters and chose Evil Queen in the virtual version. This modified Overbooster consumes energy quickly. When fighting with level 9, it is a matter of concern to charge the energy.

If he goes into a long battle, Evil Queen is the best when considering there is no reason to hold on and seeing which opponent he could win against within a short amount of time.

However, White Queen and Cruel King are both mixed well for battle on ground and in the air. They are not biased to any one side. This is especially the case for White Queen. Putting up a shield with a calm in battle is an opponent that Cha Jun Sung wants to go into deeply. They are both tough, but he would pick the latter if he needed to choose a mission opponent. That is where he thinks there would be the chance to win.

Kakakak!

Cruel King’s nails scratch at the shield. Thousands of lines form, but it did not get cut through or anything. The shield is the hardest part of White Queen’s body, and then

the armor that covers her whole body.

In order to kill or injure her, the shield covering her entire body must be neutralized but it is not a difficult thing to do. It has the strength to hold up against even a level 9's attack. It will be fine even after a missile.

The shield's center opens slightly where the sword pushes through and comes out. Cruel King quickly turns his body and lets the sword graze by. It is a surprise attack that he had not been expecting.

Cruel King focused on breaking through the shield blocking him. He has the initiative to attack and White Queen blocked while jabbing.

"Odin. There's something I'm suddenly curious about."

[What is it?]

"It's Lifers' goals to kill mutants, right? And disasters are at the vertex of that. If they fight like that, they'll just kill each other. Do you need Lifers?"

Why get involved from the beginning when they can just be left to handle it themselves? Wouldn't it be better to let them fight it out and then take care of it once they are tired out?

[There is bound to be a winner even if there is struggle. We don't know who will win and who will lose, and we cannot predict the timing, so we have no choice but to get involved.]

The goal is to kill mutants, but that is not the only result that Life Mission is after. The process is just as important.

Even at this moment while level 9s are killing each other, Lifers needed to enter missions and provide their services. Even if that is ineffective. Odin did not tell Cha Jun Sung this. He eases Cha Jun Sung's curiosity to an appropriate point. He cannot leave Cha Jun Sung to have more doubts.

"What. We're killing all of them because we don't know who will be the last standing? That's suspicious."

[Life Mission is not a forced system. Lifers enter missions on their own will, so they do

not need to enter if they do not want to.]



PDF by: traitor#ZEN